

Evening



Gazette.

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EDITORIAL NOTES.

Congressman Hunton, of old Virginia, wants to fight a duel with Alexander, champion of the Tax-payers' party at Washington. By the laws of Virginia the sending of a challenge to a man to fight makes the sender ineligible for office. Hunton has sent the challenge. Hunton has the blood of chivalry in his veins and fancies that Alexander is not the one who can let that noble stuff flow upon the thirsty earth. The occasion of this unpleasantness is a quarrel over District of Columbia politics. Frederick the Great, of Prussia, had the most effective yet humane method of preventing duelling. He would hang the successful party.

The New York Tribune says: "Miss Jeanette Bennett, sister of James Gordon Bennett, recently became engaged to Isaac Bell, Jr., a cotton merchant and son of the President of the Old Dominion Steamship Co. He is 29 and she is 23." In point of age we should say a suitable match. We make no charges for the above announcement, but after the wedding we shall expect the usual supply of champagne and fruit cake.

Beecher has reached Chicago, but finds that things pan out so lively that he cannot leave for San Francisco before the 10th of August. We take it that the city of sin will suit him, and that he can get up several first-class sensations in that place. He, of course, will observe due caution and not drop on himself.

Dennis Kearney has gone East—gone East in a palace car. Dennis consents to ride "wid the thaves in broadcloth." Before Dennis gave up earning his living he would probably have counted the ties in going East, or, if in luck, have ridden in an emigrant car. However, the Chinese must go, and dash the expense.

Lord Beaconsfield's statement of the Berlin treaty in the House of Lords proved entirely satisfactory. It was rather long, but none of the lords went to sleep, as they had on their best clothes, and there were a number of distinguished persons present.

Somebody should present the Eureka Leader office with an elementary grammar. The eccentricity which leads a journalist to habitually write done for did and lay for lie is not the eccentricity of genius.

New York and Brooklyn are having a little thunder storm, with a disagreeable lightning accompaniment of their own.

The Flag is published on the Russian river, and its editor therefore fancies that the European war is a matter of local significance. Listen: "All this, we may say, is Beaconsfield's work. Austria fumed and fretted, wanted her portion and her security, but took no step. Germany looked on with jealous eye as the Grand Duke swept southward with conquering standard, but Germany held aloof. Greece screamed for a bit, and Herzegovina and Servia piped shrilly in the chorus, but England acted. She alone had temerity to confront the bear with his paws on the victim's throat, and to her alone belongs the glory." There, there, now; don't give the whole game away. If you felt personally aggrieved about this matter why did you not go before the congress?

The Sentinel some days since made mouths at Senator Jones, and attracted some attention by showing more ignorance than usual. Senator Jones had very little to do with the Silver bill, said the Sentinel; was, in fact, a bystander. Now the Senator has arrived, and the Sentinel thinks he ought

to be crowned for his able advocacy Nevada's interests on the Senate floor. What may be the difference between Jones present and Jones absent the Sentinel does not explain. Cassidy ought to petition the Legislature to change his name. Sentinels, you know, are mixed up with ideas of fidelity and all that sort of thing.

A Democratic exchange says that Grant's Nevada vote in '80 depends upon Bradley's fate in '78; that there is no better man in the State for Superintendent of Public Instruction than Prof. D. R. Sessions, of the University (?). That any respectable Democrat stands more than an even chance to beat any one mentioned on the other side for Governor. Yon Democratic guesser is conspicuously inexact. The marriage of Democratic hopes and fears is, as usual, producing crooked ideas.

The prophetic fever and affirmative itch are just now spreading among the unwashed. They have reached Eureka and Cassidy is quite low with a complication of these evils. He says that Fox is stronger than Bradley and Hagerman stouter than either. He adds that either Fox, Hagerman or Currie, with aid of Divine Providence and the sufficiency of the Eureka Sentinel, can carry the day. The Sentinel is only second to Isaiah and that crowd.

The Carson papers are much pleased with the fact that the pioneers had only fifteen cars of pioneers as against thirty-three last year and thirty-seven in 1876. The Appeal thinks it possible that had the picnic taken place at Carson the numbers would have been more satisfactory. There is no reason for such a belief, and its assertion is like the pretentious crow of a rooster who was neutral during the fight.

The funny man of the Lyon county Times says "the humorist's principal business is admittedly the stealing of other people's ideas and palming them off on an unsuspecting public as original." Those citizens of Silver City who take other papers besides the Times are loud in their praise of this paragrapher's disingenuous frankness.

The Cincinnati Enquirer heads its report of a batch of executions as follows: "Sent to Satan," "Hell's Hinges Swing Wide Open," "A Gang of Brutal Murderers Take a Terrible Tumble," and "The Hangman Enjoys a Horrible Holiday."

Dr. Carver has broken 5500 glass balls in 500 minutes. Dr. Carver hurt his eyes in the scrape. Dr. Carver will be safe, however, as long as he does not attempt any rapid exercise of his brains.

Rev. W. E. Ijams lectured in San Francisco on Sunday morning from Hebrews xi. 6, "Without faith it is impossible to please God," etc. Mr. Ijams then goes forward to prove that his faith in principally in Mr. Ijams and that gentleman's ability to see through the religious mill-stone. Jamieson shows his trust in this way: "I think Jesus knew more than any other man about the science of religion, therefore I listen to his words with reverence, but I do not accept them simply on his dictum or bow down to them with his blind belief." Mr. I. has here introduced a delightful shade of contrast between the text and tenor of his discourse after the fashion of most salvation merchants. They borrow a text from somebody, and then proceed amiably and rather charitably to a discussion of themselves.

Concerning the prominence of the Democratic gubernatorial would-be there it just now a deal of wild guessing. There is also a manifest disposition to abuse certain ones out of the

field. The Eureka boss is for Bradly and Bradly is against everybody else. The truth is that James C. Hagerman seems from all reports to be the strongest Democrat before the people. Fox is a man of unimpeachable character, but is loth to personate the gubernatorial corpse—"Don't care anything about it." Bradley has many enemies within the unwashed ranks, while Hagerman by an impersonal and considerate attitude has conciliated and bound all factions. Hagerman will be beaten as the candidate for Governor or not at all. The chances all favor his nomination.

At the Pioneers' picnic General Kittrell was called upon for a few remarks, and was particular to say: "I am here; I welcome the great remonitizer; I endorse him thus far and no farther. * * * Thanking you for my enthusiastic reception, I am—General Kittrell." The stormy General-in-law was not called upon to say whether he endorsed Jones or not, and should have realized that the assertion was without value or interest. The last remark was equally unnecessary. In the dark, or at the distance of one mile some doubt might arise as to Kittrell's identity. At ordinary distances, however, a man with ears would be painfully certain of his hombre.

Melbourne, the great commercial city of the southern hemisphere, wants to be the next stamping ground for exhibitors. She puts in her claim for the world's exposition in 1880. That puts off Carson's turn for at least two years. Speaking of these giant fairs, we are reminded of their worst feature. Each and every exhibitor is allowed by the looseness of the award to claim that he "received the highest," and also the only gold medal. This practice will be corrected when the world's fair comes to Carson, not before.

The Plumas, Lassen and Modoc district fair will commence at Susanville, Lassen county, on October 21st, and continue five days. This will be the first meeting of the society, and the programme will include racing and agricultural exhibitions. We hope that our neighbors will give us all the particulars of their fair that we may help them. District fairs are good schools for farmers, and we wish the new society a large measure of success.

The various county central committees are meeting in the eastern part of the State and settling days for the holding of primaries. The political mess is to be stirred in good shape before many weeks. Step out there, you candidates, hustle yourselves forward, Senators, and Constables, get over; Jones and Connor, make room for the boys. The dear people must be served and the candidate comes.

Sherman's request that certain witnesses be heard for the purpose of proving intimidation in West Feliciana parish has been granted by the Potter committee. The Potter committee did not find out what they wanted and now they seek to gain some sort of information with which to justify their treasonable exhibition.

An ingenious collection of paragraphs upon the number of apples eaten by Adam and Eve is going the rounds. The calculations vary from 16 to 81,896,864. We shall refer the matter to Deacon Parkinson, he was present at the time and furnished "verbum sap" for the banquet.

They want to know now whether Postmaster-General Key has paid his political assessment. Let him step out and show cause.

The pump-rod at the Julia broke down again on Saturday last. About Thursday next another stoppage will probably occur.

BRUTAL TREATMENT.

EDITOR GAZETTE: For some months I have been aware that our town officers were not properly discharging their duties. An old drunk would be promptly hauled up, especially if a good fine could be obtained, while dangerous characters might draw their pistols, shoot, etc., and not be arrested. I am of the opinion that more than one of our officers and acting officers are not honorable men, to say the least, and should not hold the positions which they occupy. But last night I saw what I consider brutal treatment of a prisoner who was arrested by Constable Barlow, assisted by Mr. Beamer. I believe the fellow goes by the name of Pat. He was drunk, and said that he had \$300, and was making considerable noise on Commercial row about 12 o'clock last night. Barlow arrested him and led him off to the sweat-box back of the Justice's Court. The fellow walked along all right until he got to the door of this temporary prison, when he said something to Barlow, at the same time hanging back. Barlow hit him nearly a dozen blows. The poor fellow was knocked down, but cried out, "Don't bruise me up in this way; if it is my money you want, take it." He was roughly told to get up, but not doing so, Beamer caught him by the hair, and with some assistance from Barlow, dragged him into the sweat-box. A number of men saw this brutal treatment, and can testify to the truth of what I state. Further comment is unnecessary. If such outrages are to be perpetrated by officers, it is time that fact should be plainly made known, and their removal from office demanded. CITIZEN.

A SCENE IN THE HOUSE OF LORDS.

The New York Tribune's London special has the following account of an episode in the House of Lords last evening: "Earl Derby said he had left the cabinet because the government resolved upon sending a secret expedition from India to occupy Cyprus and a Syrian port against the will of the Sultan, if necessary. The Marquis of Salisbury, in replying, very emphatically said the statement was untrue. Upon this there was a great uproar among the members, many of whom rose to their feet, whereupon Salisbury substituted the word 'unauthentic' in the place of 'untrue.' Derby reiterated his remarks, when the House was adjourned in wildest confusion." If he had called Derby a d-d liar, and they had collared each other and pulled off their wigs, the most noble lords would have gone into convulsions. Happily he said that Derby was shorting the truth, but when Salisbury saw them rise to their feet and call for the stock, he dropped on himself and ceased his bear movements. Derby said that he would take Anheiser in his.

The Red Devils Retreating.

The Indian war is fast drawing to a close. Dispatches from Gen. Wheaton at La Grande say that the hostiles are demoralized and in full flight. They are trying to scatter now, but the country is well covered and they will hardly escape. From information received the hostiles have broken into three bands, the Snakes traveling up the Umatilla river towards Snake river, the Malheurs and Putes making an effort to escape by the Daley road, where they have been already met and driven back by the command under Wheaton, whilst the Columbia River and renegades from the Umatilla and Simcoe reserves are crossing as fast as possible in small bands to the north side of the Columbia, from there mixing with Indians on the Simcoe reserve on the Yakima river, and Indians under Moses. The danger to settlers in Oregon is now greatly lessened but a panic prevails in the eastern counties. Farms are deserted with fields of ripe grain and large bands of stock.

A grain fire near Livermore, California, on the 19th caused a loss of \$2,000; uninsured.

THE WASHOE REFORMERS.

A week ago District Attorney Cain of Washoe county was reported in the Reno Journal as having said that "a bill of \$373 for transcribing testimony for the Governor's office in the Rover case, which Washoe did not intend to pay, was allowed in full by Humboldt." To prevent a misunderstanding, we asked the Journal for an explanation of this remark, as it seemed somewhat strange that a bill which Washoe did not intend to pay should be presented to Humboldt county, endorsed by the Clerk of the Board of Commissioners as having been allowed, and by the County Auditor as having been paid. The Journal vouchsafes no explanation of this apparently crooked transaction, and the GAZETTE confesses that in "the absence of a legal decision it is almost impossible to learn the exact truth."

It is not so difficult as the GAZETTE imagines, to learn the exact fact pertaining to this particular bill. The affidavit of P. B. Comstock that it was due Washoe county, and chargeable to Humboldt county sworn to before John B. Williams, and dated December 3d, 1877, is attached to the bill, which is endorsed as follows:

No. 3. Claim of P. B. Comstock against Washoe county, per amount claimed, \$373. Filed Dec. 3d, 1878. P. B. Comstock, Clerk.

Board of County Commissioners, Reno, Dec. 3d, 1877. Amount allowed, \$373.

T. K. Hymers, Chairman.

Audited and filed December 3d, 1877, on general fund; amount, \$373.

JOHN B. WILLIAMS, County Auditor.

Now, if the GAZETTE, which does not appear to be in the ring, will take the trouble to ascertain from the records of the Board of County Commissioners if such a bill was allowed on the 3d day of December, 1877, and that it was audited on that day, it can throw much light on the vexed question. If it was allowed and audited, it will prove that Washoe not only intended to pay the bill, but did pay it. If, on the other hand, the bill was not allowed, certain officers of Washoe county have been guilty of perjury and of swindling the taxpayers of Humboldt county, as is shown by affidavits now on file in the Auditor's office in Winnemucca.

We hope the GAZETTE will not let its prejudices against investigation deter it from getting the "bottom facts," as above stated, and exposing the "true inwardness" of the reformers who appear to be running Washoe county. Let the public know all the facts in the case and remove the suspicion that Washoe officials have been guilty of a criminal offense or prove that some of them ought to have quarters at the Hot Springs.—Silver State.

The facts affecting Humboldt county in this matter are easily ascertained and substantially as stated by the Silver State. The position of Washoe county in this matter, however, is not so easily established. We have no desire to discuss the matter further until the proper time arrives, when it will be investigated root and branch. The Silver State in trying to slur Washoe jumps at conclusions and misses the mark. Our officers have not been guilty of perjury in saying that the bill was allowed and audited on the day named. That concerns Humboldt. The fact that the claim was sworn to as wholly due and chargeable against Washoe, taken with the assertion that "Washoe never intended to pay it," looks crooked, and that concerns Washoe. If the claim was not just, why was it allowed? If Washoe will not pay it, of which fact we are assured, why was it collected from Humboldt? People here know how this affair stands; if the officers wish to answer these questions the GAZETTE will listen. It is a grave matter and should be straightened out. We should like to hear from Auditor Williams.

A Democratic eccentric speaks gravely of "the bad odor of stultification" clinging to the Democratic party in case Bradley is nominated for a third term. The same authority says nothing of the horrible stench of inconsistency which clings to him and has made him politically an aspiring cripple for life.

Official inquiry into the ironclad disaster on the British coast resulted in a verdict acquitting the officers of the Grosser Kurfurst and Koenig Wilhelm, and attributing the collision to a mistake of the helmsmen of the Koenig Wilhelm.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

Subscriptions to the four per cent. loan yesterday were \$1,191,900.

The trial of the Orange prisoners was yesterday adjourned to the 30th instant.

The health of Emperor William is steadily improving. He goes to Gastein shortly.

All the members of the family of the assassin Noebeling have changed their names to Ebeling.

The yellow fever has broken out in the Brooklyn navy yards. Three deaths have already occurred.

A banquet and the freedom of the city of London are to be given to Beaconsfield and Salisbury.

The warm weather still continues in all the eastern cities, and many cases of sunstroke are daily occurring.

A Berlin dispatch says France has suggested a joint protest of the powers against Turkish outrages in Thessaly.

Since the 1st inst. \$550,000 silver dollars have been exchanged at the San Francisco Mint at par for gold coins.

At the Texas Democratic State Convention July 18th R. B. Hubbard was nominated for Governor, on the first ballot.

The sub-committee are now examining negro witnesses. Those who have testified all impeach the veracity of Weber.

Three out of the five banks at Omaha refuse to accept Mexican and trade dollars on deposit, except at a discount of ten per cent.

The Democratic Convention of Colorado yesterday nominated W. A. H. Loveland for Governor, and renominated T. M. Patterson for Congress.

Sir Garnet Woolsey, with the staff belonging to the Indian and British forces, and 7,000 troops and 1000 camp followers, sailed yesterday for Cyprus.

The counsel of Sprague, in the More murder trial, at San Buenaventura, Cal., are working earnestly to prove an alibi for their client.

One factory in Elizabeth, N. J., in which there were thirty cases of prostration in one day, has closed in consequence of the intense heat. There were four cases of sunstroke in the rope factory.

Fitz John Porter is making out a good case for himself, and will no doubt make us all yet believe that he did just right in violating General McDowell's order to attack the rebel flank at Manassas.

The Havana official gazette publishes a royal decree giving the government and administration of Cuba into six civil provinces to be named—Primar, Del Rio, Havana, Matanzas, Santa Clara, Puerto, Principe and Santiago de Cuba.

Henry Ward Beecher will start for San Francisco August 10th.

It is authoritatively denied that Austria has uttered any menace to Italy.

The Republicans of the Illinois Eighth Congressional District yesterday renominated Greenburg L. Fort.

A Berlin dispatch says France has suggested a joint protest of the powers against the Turkish outrages in Thessaly.

The Orangemen of British America will raise a fund of \$10,000 to defend Orange prisoners and test the legality of the Order.

Negotiations are in an advanced stage whereby the Papal Nuncio residing at Munich will have jurisdiction over the Catholic church and Bishops in Prussia.

The President yesterday appointed General Badger Postmaster at New Orleans in place of J. M. G. Parker, suspended. Parker is a brother-in-law of General B. F. Butler.

General Sheridan is in the Black Hills.

CLASS ABUSES.

The trouble in Italy seems to be communistic in its tone and leadership. The dissatisfied are appealing to arms for what they want, not knowing that such a course will probably take away that which they have. There is a rare book to be written some day upon this great communistic wave which seems to have touched all shores and been seen of all nations. It has made the study of social science the means of preventing great disasters and has proven that great tendencies among men are not limited except by the globe itself. The tidal wave, even when far spent upon a distant shore, shows that a great convulsion gave it life. We say, too, that an unmistakable desire to change and destroy, when manifested among men, took its rise at the point of misuse or misunderstanding of man's relation to man. It may have been centuries since the mistake was made, but the wave will traverse the world and there will be no rest until the point of origin has again been visited and each contending force realized.

There is an unmistakable communistic feeling traversing this world of ours, and it bodes change and removal for many an institution of the past. The men who can locate the point of origin will help us best in smoothing the troubled waters and restoring stability to the social future. There is no greater fallacy than to imagine that great classes of men defy the laws which have protected them without adequate cause. They may choose unfortunate methods, but the cause which impels them is invariably founded on justice. Here is a problem for an American statesman: Tell us what there may be which is making law and order insecure. Tell us whether the wrong is financial, commercial, or international in its character. Tell us how and when the seeds of discontent were sown, that we may root them out. Study the science of relation between classes, that we may correct the wrongs and build our government edifice stronger with the years. There are men who sneer at "the experiment of the Union." An intelligent correction of class abuse will make of the Union a glorious experiment which shall give needed advice to other nations, and command a world's admiration.

THE WEEKLY GAZETTE.

The WEEKLY GAZETTE, which has now been in existence for more than a year, has met with a degree of success which more than met the expectations of the publisher. Desiring, however, to bring the WEEKLY GAZETTE within the means of all, the subscription price will from this date be only \$2 50 per annum, instead of \$4 as heretofore. The reduction in price will involve no deterioration on the paper. On the contrary, the weekly will be made more valuable, if possible. It is the intention to add new features to the WEEKLY GAZETTE. It now has no superior of its kind in this State, and certainly at the price at which it is offered the WEEKLY GAZETTE ought to be the most popular journal in Nevada.

ANNEXATION IN ITALY.

All Italy is excited just now over the proposition to annex Trieste and Trento. Large and enthusiastic meetings have favored the proposition, and the movement is becoming a matter of direct moment to the government and the people. At meetings held July 22d the most intense excitement prevailed. A band of musicians on the piazza was obliged to play Garibaldi's hymn several times in answer to the demands of the crowd. The demonstration was finally ended by a band of young men parading the streets singing patriotic songs and shouting "Abasso corti" and "Viva la Guerra." The moderate Liberals attribute the demonstration to Ultramontane influence.

The Boston Belting Company has been forced to suspend, its liabilities amounting to \$339,000, and its assets \$80,000. This result was brought about by the dishonest action of the Treasurer, John G. Tappan, who is found to have issued, for a private speculation, the notes of the company for \$628,000.

A surveying party of the Northern Pacific railroad have commenced a preliminary survey of the Cascade range from Tacoma, W. T.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Kearney, the chief of all the workmen, was honored and flattered at every town on the railroad line. They received him without regard to party ties, and he gave them labored advice in exchange for their blame. At Winnemucca Dennis was asked how he liked the Silver bill. He replied that it must be a good bill because the "thieves" opposed it. Kearney wanted, however, to see Nevada send a workingman back in place of Jones. Said Dennis: "You'll own him, then, and not him you." He promised to read the riot act on his return.

The hostiles are now in the last ditch; that is, they are now ready to accept blankets and gold-lace from the government. They want to be fixed up in comfortable shape by the Great Father, and they will rest from their labors for awhile. The Great Father realizes that "all work and no play makes Lo a dull boy," so the supplies will be forthcoming. The Nez Perces are now ready to take the war-path again. Wonderful policy, this.

Now that the Bannocks are about ready to be forgiven and propitiated, there is much anxiety to learn just what presents may prove most acceptable to their scalps. A contemporary, with rare powers of observation, suggests that a boat load of watermelons would sweeten the Bannock disposition. The true inwardness of such a proposal is found in the fact that Ayer's agree cure is to receive government support.

The San Francisco Chronicle has a correspondent with General Howard and the Chronicle says he is "brave as a lion," and fights so much that he has hardly time to write. It must be a very young journalist. When he loses a leg and drags himself back to San Francisco it will perhaps surprise him to find that the enterprising proprietors of the Chronicle will allow him to die in the charity ward of the county hospital.

It is improving to observe the high moral ground some Nevada newspapers take against duelling in commenting upon the Hunton-Alexander difficulty. We are glad to notice this. When you have a quarrel with a man it is always better to lie down behind a dry goods box and bang it to him in the back when he comes unsuspectingly along, than to resort to the barbarous duello, which very absurdly gives the other fellow an even chance.

There is one thing Kearney ought to attend to when he is East—finding the other "n" for his Denis. A weak spell like that will do well enough for a frog-eating Frenchman, but a workingman ought to be able to speak all the n's that belong to him. Don't ye be ashamed av yer name, Dennis. Divil a daclet Irishman yet iver yet wint wanderin' about wid wan n to his Dennis.

Kearney, the California communist, is coming East. He will come in a Pullman palace car. He will board in first class hotels. He will drink champagne. His dress will be purple and the linen—except when he goes out to address his dupes. He will wax fat, and the poor fellows whom he has duped into sending him will have to starve themselves and stint their families to pay his bills.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

D. R. Sessions is a candidate for Superintendent of Public Instruction, and the Silver State is for him. That paper recalls the fact that Mr. S. opposed one of the leading candidates on the Democratic State ticket at the election four years ago. Hence it is argued that Mr. Sessions has no claims upon the party. This is not encouraging to Mr. Sessions.

The Tybo Sun has been kind enough to recommend Sutro for Governor. If Adolph, the indomitable, can run a tunnel under the political lode and carry off the foul air and hot water which is so abundant on the lower levels, we shall vote for Adolphus. They say he can, so set over there, you fellows, and make room for 'Dolph. Next?

The Grass Valley Union publishes a Washington letter, signed "Nemo." The character of the epistle makes the signature peculiarly appropriate. A letter in which there is nothing, and

which is signed "no one," is of necessity very light reading.

Deacon Parkinson is a bonanza of pure horn cheek. The old gentleman has the audacity to abuse Henry Ward Beecher for his Elizabethian morals. And this from the Deacon! Ha, ha!

It is said that Cassidy, of the Eureka Sentinel, blushes whenever he sees a bar of bullion, and in his embarrassment tries to get on both sides of it at once.

A Democratic exchange says: "There is not a man in Nevada to-day that believes Bradley is competent for Governor; there is not a man who knows him who will pretend to claim that Bradley is capable of distinguishing between the bullion tax bill which he vetoed and that at present in force; there is not a Democrat in Nevada who does not feel, in his heart, that to nominate Bradley for a third term is open and palpable stultification; there is not a Democrat in Nevada of brains or prominence enough to run for poundmaster, who will not admit, if he be honest, that to break down and override one of the cardinal doctrines of the party must bring lasting distrust and disgrace upon it, such as can in no wise be compensated for by the hope of temporary success."

O. K. Stampely, of the St. Charles hotel, Carson, has thrown a castor into the ring. He says that he has a host of friends, and they are all beseeching him, as a favor to the State, to permit his name to be used as a candidate for Lieutenant-Governor. Mr. Stampely has suffered this persecution for some time in secret, but shows signs of weakness in giving publicity to the fact of his affliction. We presume that Mr. S. will yield gracefully to the enormous pressure. Mr. Stampely is a Democrat, and if he is not beaten in convention will, on the 8th of November next, feel sad and revengeful.

The Silver State reports that not one national silver dollar has yet been disbursed at Fort McDermitt. The troops have been paid regularly, but not silver or silver certificates have been used. There is an effort on the part of our treasury officials to render the silver bill inoperative. In fact silver is going out of circulation very fast. In this western country, where we make it, there seems to be some necessity for converting silver into gold. Why is it?

The name of Milton R. Elstner, of Gold Hill, is mentioned for State Controller, in the Democratic sense. We have before said and still believe that John B. Williams, of Washoe county, is the best man in the Democratic ranks for the office mentioned. This is our settled conviction, notwithstanding the fact that a Republican will be the next Controller.

Judge Belden, of San Jose, has decided that Chinese laundries cannot be compelled to pay \$20 license a month. The Constitutional Convention will take this matter into serious consideration; but it is doubtful if any remedial measures can be adopted, owing to the Federal statutes. The Call suggests that there is no law compelling people to patronize the Chinese.

Speaking of the DAILY and WEEKLY GAZETTE, its growth of subscription and absurdly low rate of subscription, we are reminded of what Benjamin Franklin said, when inspired by the wisdom and fore-sight which made of him a philosopher. Said Franklin: "My son, deal with men who advertise; you will never lose by it."

The Philadelphia Press says in commenting upon the great investigation farce: "They call him 'Apollo Potter' now, because every time he calls a new witness he strikes a fresh lyre." In this paragraph the Press has written a complete history of the Potter movement, its developments, results, and Democratic defenders.

The Times-Review announces the failure of the hay crop in the Humboldt valley and the destruction of the grain and vegetable crop on the western slope of the Bull Run mountains by frost. We should like to chronicle the ruin of the grasshopper crop in Sierra valley.

A nervous Democrat, who evidently favors the Republicans, says: "Let us have good, square, honest, true men—men who will regard the interests of

the poor and the rich alike, and the communist guns will be spiked. Kearneyites, Nationals and strikers are only another name for communists. Some have said, but will the people support Connor, an Irishman, as against Bradley? Pray, how far removed is Bradley from being an Irishman? Is a man a horse because he was born in a stable? On behalf of the press we would like to know just where those communistic guns are located, and when the spiking process is to begin. Democrat's suggestion in regard to good men is timely, and the Republicans will attend to it. In reply to the last question, we should say no. As our impression runs, a man is not a horse because he was born in a stable. That is, not necessarily so. He may be an ass, however, which is equally censurable.

The twenty-fifth annual fair of the State Agricultural Society of California will commence on Monday, September 19th, at Sacramento, and continue through the week. The directors of this society have shown even more than the usual enterprise in preparing for the twenty-fifth meeting of their members and friends. Marcus D. Boruck is President of the concern, and has an enviable reputation for energy and perseverance in a good cause. We acknowledge receipt of a season ticket, and shall try to be present. We believe in fairs, and will always help them in any way possible.

Sprague, who was convicted of a share in the More murder trial in San Buenaventura county, is likely to escape. In the case of Sprague, it is conceded, and the records show, that the indictment and plea were not read to the jury, and that this omission may result in a new trial. It is claimed that this error will not only result in a new trial, but in the discharge of the defendant, upon the ground that he can not be tried again, the jury having been discharged without any legal necessity.

A Democrat with an inquiring mind recently had a political night sweat in Eureka, and sought relief in sending this question to the Sentinel: "Great God! have we no honest men but those few at Carson?" The Sentinel thought it too early in the campaign to take sides and the poor man still suffers. We send him to-night by express a history of the Potter investigation and W. M. Tweed. The sufferer should be kept free from all excitement until he recovers. A bath will aid convalescence.

A Garrard private secretary to Governor Bradley has been in town for a few days, presumably organizing the Bradley faction in Washoe. A GAZETTE reporter interviewed Mr. Garrard and gives his opinion in another column. Mr. Garrard is very confident of things which are yet to be decided and he may find that some of the dead cocks are able to crawl about when the time comes.

Sitting Bull has now recuperated and thinks of taking the road again. The officials do not believe in the rumor. The government has paid for its unbelief many a time. The next war among our wards ought to be the last. The government should bury Sitting Bull and all of his kind, placing an Indian agent as a headstone at each grave.

What's the matter with Judge Goodwin? Here are people dying by the hundred in the East from the heat, yet the graveyard department of the Enterprise is as empty as a new coffin. With all this supply of fresh meat, the Judge the other day had to go and dig up poor old William Ellery, who died in 1820, and club the bones of him with a column obituary.

General Sherman, in a recent speech, alluded to the "people whom we have whipped." Mr. Waterson is very much enraged about it, and evidently doubts whether anybody has been whipped. Mr. Waterson is too chivalrous, by half. He is always able, but the contemplation of his ability in politics is often marred by his absurd predilection for "wah." Mr. Waterson ought to hire a prize-fighter as a companion for his leisure hours. This would not mend things, however, for Henry would still whip the bruiser on paper.

The Eureka Leader charges that Democrats in Eureka are invoking the aid of the Republicans to defeat Brad-

ley for the nomination. The Leader complains of this and the Silver State thinks it political trickery. There is very little difference in our mind between beating Bradley with Republican votes at the primaries and unhorsing him with Democratic lances at the polls. The Democratic press should certainly be allowed its choice in small matters like this.

The proposition to give Democratic support to Jones in exchange for Sharon's seat is falling to earth as might have been expected. It was agitated in Storey and Humboldt, but as yet nothing save absurdity has been found in it. Sharon is about as unworthy a man as public history can show, but he still holds the key to the situation. The fact that Democrats ever made any such a proposition is a proof of their weakness.

DEMOCRATIC DIALOGUE.

The following dialogue is reported from Eastern Nevada:

Sentinel—[Soliloquizing in a loud voice]—Senator Jones is no such a thing. Bland did it. Jones never did anything. A. M. Hillhouse is the choice of this paper, after Cassidy. Wonder if Jones will hear this?

Enter Silver State [soliloquizing]—Jones can't be beaten. Let's compromise and get Sharon's seat. [Aloud.] Jones was the originator, and is entitled to everything, irrespective of anybody.

[They confront each other.] Sentinel—My friend, you are sadly in error. Bland did it. Don't give me away by opposition. Let's both say that Bland did it.

S. S. [winking violently]—No; can't you ever twig anything, or are you gone daft over Bradley and the bullion tax. We may get Sharon's seat by a chance, but never Jones'. We must scratch out, that's all. Besides Jones is coming; I hear the whistle now.

[Enter Jones.] Sentinel and Silver State together, repeating in unison—Senator Jones is the best man who ever lived in Nevada. He is entitled to the admiration of everybody, irrespective of party, for his able advocacy of the paramount interest of this battle-born State, on the Senate Floor.

STOCKS.

Dick Rule, of the Footlight, recently had a large block of Picteu sacrificed for him by an exacting broker. He wails:

Ophir some Bodie to give us a Point on stocks—one that would inspire us with Confidence, and cause us to invest our Consolidated savings in some security and thereby reap a Grand Prize. We could then leave this Altitudinous Hillside, and secure a home in that Golden Terra, California. But the Poorman must ever succumb to the Silver King. Had we an Imperial fortune, we would Belcher forth to the world that Justice must be the foundation of all laws Over-man. As it is, our Exchequer is drained to the 2400 level. We cry for Succor, and have scarcely Bullion enough to buy a Jacket. Our desire is not to accumulate Go(u)ld and Curry favor with the public; we are Benton making a Home stake, and will not feel Savage Norcross if we do not Chollar it.

HEATHEN GAMBLERS.

A very lively tan game is carried on in the second story of a house at the eastern end of Chinatown. The regular gambling license is paid but the beathen sports who run the house can easily stand that heavy tax. Two tables are in full blast night and day. The play is usually not very high, the gamblsome washmen, house servant or vegetable peddler do not risk the loss of more than two bits at a clatter. Occasionally a blooded Mongol declares himself and not only the house but the whole neighborhood is thrown into excitement. One day last week a Chinaman immortalized himself by losing over \$300 in \$50 bets. Now and again a white man may be seen trying his luck. He is commonly one of those degraded creatures who smoke opium and by constant association becomes as near like Chinaman as the Chinaman will stand.

INFORMATION GIVEN.—A gentleman writes the GAZETTE from Covington, Kentucky, asking a number of questions concerning the resources of this part of Nevada and inquiring what "opportunity" Reno offers for a man with a small capital. The gentleman is cordially informed that the opportunities are excellent, but that if he will only send along his small capital he needn't bother about coming himself. This is a rare opportunity.

A Perfect Harvesting Machine.

We, the undersigned, farmers of Indian valley, Plumas county, California, having to-day witnessed a thorough trial of the Osborne self-binding Harvester, set up and operated by Mr. C. H. Ayers, your traveling agent, take great pleasure in testifying that it did excellent work, binding long and short grain in both large and small sheaves, tight, and in a neat and workmanlike manner, without breaking the wire, wasting the grain or causing any delay what ever. Signed, J. Harris, M. Harris, purchasers; D. H. Chapman, L. Cox, Wm. Cottingham, J. M. Hardgrave, Wm. J. Hardgrave.

Taylorsville, Cal., July 25, 1878.

The above machine was purchased from Mr. C. W. Perry of this place, and warranted to give perfect satisfaction in every case. They claim that they can save more grain and get it in better shape than any other way of harvesting, and with less expense, two horses and one man doing all the work of cutting and binding. The bundles, when bound, fall gently to the ground, striking on the butt end; so there is no loss of heads falling off or grain rattling out, as when taken up by hand or with barley forks. In fact, the Osborne Self-Binding Harvester is a perfect machine in every way, and ranchers who raise grain should all see them operate before buying a harvesting machine. Anyone who would like to know any of the particulars about the operation of the above machines, if they will either call on him or address C. W. Perry, box 680, Reno, Nevada, or D. M. Osborne & Co., San Francisco, Cal., he will be much pleased to answer all.

Hard to Satisfy.

"I never see such a fellow to growl as you are," said one leading resident to another in a foremost saloon on Commercial Row. "Nothing satisfies you. You put me in mind of old Crabb over in Marysville. He found his toes stickin' up one mornin' an' went to heaven. Another of the boys pegged out and went there himself. He hunted up Crabb an' asked him how he was gettin' along an' how he liked the layout. 'Well,' says Crabb, 'it's fair, that's a fact, but I ain't quite comfortable. You see I got my wings wet comin' up an' this d—d halo don't fit me.'"

Drinks.

To the Hands of His Party.

"Jobson, my boy," cried Hinder-spur last night, shaking his friend warmly by the hand, "Mrs. H. tells me that you will soon be a father."

"Ye-es," replied Jobson, absently, "subject, of course, to the decision of the Reno delegation to the Republican County Convention."

And Jobson isn't the worst of them, either. When the GAZETTE reporter runs across a man who is not a candidate for something or other, he will clasp him to his bosom and shed glad, happy tears.

A Cure for Hog Cholera.

Editor Reno Gazette: Please publish the following for the good of hog raisers. It was given to me by a friend who assured me that it was an excellent remedy. I have tried it and think it very good: One pound madder, one pound sulphur, one pound salt petre, one pound resin, one-half pound black antimony, one-half pound coppers, one-half pound asafetida, two ounces arsenic. A dose—four table-spoonfuls to five hogs once a day if they have the cholera; as a preventative, once a week. A. H. BARNES.

ANOTHER CANDIDATE.—Hon. W. M. Boardman wears a smile of serene satisfaction to-day. His good lady has presented him with another pledge of affection, and all is well. The new-comer was published this morning as a girl, but the father dissents, and affirms that the little stranger is a candidate for boyhood—subject, of course, to the Republican committee.

A WORD TO THE WISE.—Matt Rapp of Steamboat is in town to-day and we have only one word to say about it. You can't go to a better place than Steamboat for bath, dinner or Sunday amusement. Try it and if the proprietors don't treat you well send bill to the GAZETTE.

—The case of J. B. Marshall vs. the Golden Fleece mining company, which was referred to Judge Haydon to take testimony, is galloping along. All the transactions of the company for years past must be examined into. Christmas will probably come round before the business is finished.

THE TRAMP.

Some Interesting Particulars Regarding the Profession.

Consider the tramp. Behold, he toils not, neither does he spin; yet Solomon in all his glory would have hanged a man arrayed like one of these that we see in Reno every day. Ragged, run down at the heel, filthy, unshaven, uncombed, sneaking or impudent in manner, hungry, lazy, drunken, and only happy when lined with whiskey and a square meal. A beggar, a thief, a liar, and only kept from serious crime by fear of consequences. Such is the average tramp. And, by the way, tramp is a misnomer. Although constantly traveling from one part of the country to another, and covering immense distances in his wanderings, few men who are not cripples walk as little as your thoroughbred tramp. He rides. How, shall be explained presently. All those who visit Reno, hungry, penniless and afoot, are not, however, worthless vagabonds like the vicious rascals described. There are many honest men looking for honest work trudging painfully along the roads and undergoing not only physical hardships because of the misdeeds of the thoroughbreds, but suffering keenly at being classed with the scoundrels, and receiving the contempt of every stranger in consequence of the misjudgment. Many a decent fellow has been converted into a genuine tramp through being constantly taken for one and treated accordingly. This would break any man's spirit in time and set him against the world. This occurs the more readily, for it is from his own class—the poor—that the honest tramp receives the worst treatment. Ask any tramp for confirmation of this. At the gentleman's house the tramp, honest or otherwise, is given food and treated with nothing harder than contemptuous indifference. At the shanty of the man who is just that shanty and employment better off than he, he generally expects and gets revilings and insults, a dog bite perhaps, but nothing to eat.

WHAT A TRAMP IS.

To enjoy the life of a tramp, or even to lead it successfully whether enjoying it or not, a man must, to begin with, shed all pride and self-respect. Nothing, from a curse to a kick, must even ruffle his feelings. His whole mind must be devoted to just two things—getting food for nothing and stealing rides on railroad trains. It is extraordinary how expert the tramp becomes in these prime branches of his trade—for a trade it is, and not a simple one either. Nearly everyone knows from experience the tramp's whining persistence in his battle for food, but the riding part of the profession is a puzzling mystery to people who buy tickets when they ride on the cars. The tramp's plan is to get on every train that is going his way and stay there until he is put off, by force or otherwise. A few bold spirits have a fondness for the rapid passenger trains. The first car is always either the express or postal carriage, which has neither door nor window opening upon the front platform. At important stations the brakeman rides on this platform until the train is under good headway and then jumps off, and with a dexterity only known to brakemen and tramps, swings himself upon the train again. But at little wayside depots this precaution is neglected and the daring tramp, rushing from behind the water tank, or from under a coal platform, and at the risk of his neck, jumps the train. If he can do this without being seen he is whizzed along until the next large station is reached, and even if perceived in getting on, is pretty sure of a ride until the next stopping place, for the conductor can't get at him without stopping his train. But

THE NIGHT FREIGHT TRAIN

is the tramp's main reliance, and he stands a better chance of getting a ride thus than in any other way. When the long and heavy freight train pulls out, the tramp, under cover of the darkness, springs between two of the cars and seats himself upon one "bumper" while he rests his feet upon the other. This to the inexperienced eye appears to be a dreadfully dangerous seat, as a bumper is merely a block of wood about a foot long by six inches broad. The tramp, however, feels perfectly secure. When the train is going at full speed, the tramp, wearing of his cramped position, climbs to the top of the box car and stretches himself out comfortably thereon. The brakeman approaches with his lantern, touches the tramp up with his toe and perhaps inquires: "What are you doing here?" "Ridin'," says the tramp, severely.

"You ain't got no business here, young fellow," bullies the brakeman. "You ain't any need to tell me that," grins the tramp.

The brakeman looks down severely upon the enemy as if deliberating whether or not to stop the train. Then he says suddenly:

"Got any money?" "I wouldn't be riding this way if I had, young fellow," laughs the tramp. If a green hand, however, he will give the brakeman a dollar if he has it, or a pistol or anything of value that he may have about him and, the brakeman, enjoining him to keep out of the conductor's sight, will let him ride till morning. Every time the train stops and the conductor's lantern is seen, the tramp gets off in a hurry, hides in a ditch, or behind a tree or rock and then jumps on again when the start is made. It isn't often that railroad men will make a tramp get off a night freight train, but at sunrise the "grand bounce" is given and the tramp reappears himself again until nightfall and then gets his ride again. He manages thus to average about

FIFTY MILES A DAY.

When a tramp decides to ride by daylight only the "brakebeam" is left him. The brakebeam, as the name indicates, is the loose wooden beam which runs across from brake to brake. At its widest part it is not more than six inches. It hangs not more than half a foot from the ground, yet on this narrow strip of wood the seasoned tramp will lie and smoke his pipe while the train is thundering along at twenty or thirty miles an hour. It is very dangerous and the tramp frequently loses his life by the breaking of one of the slender rods upon which the beam hangs. The thoroughbred has a lingo. With him food is "chuck," whisky "budge" and a sleep "doss." To get chuck, budge and doss keeps him largely busy. Give him wood to split when he calls.

Becker's Dissipated Cat.

J. G. Becker, the beer man, (for whom the GAZETTE staff have the highest respect these hot, hard times) talks of suing this journal for damages. An account was given recently of his young black cat, which, after a long course of reckless diinking of beer drippings, had been seized with the delirium tremens. The item was read aloud in the saloon in the presence of the dissolute cat, which walked gravely over to the trough, hoisted in a skinful of beer, trotted out the back door and hasn't been seen since. Mr. Becker is wrong to blame the GAZETTE for this sudden disappearance. The immoral beast will return. It has merely gone off to sober up.

Kimble's Ore Crusher.

S. W. Kimble has started up his ore grinder in connection with his amalgamator. The grinder is a cylinder divided into six compartments, open at both ends, and standing upright. It is two feet high and has a diameter of three feet, and is given 40 revolutions per minute. The ore is received from the battery through a chute, and is thrown into the cylinder together with a small stream of water. The lower end of the cylinder fits rather loosely into a steel cup, where the grinding is done. The results of the use of this simple machine will be looked for with interest.

BUSINESS.—If any man desires to run for office this fall the eminently just and proper thing for him to do is in the way of a public announcement. If you do not fear the public, let them know it. If you do not care to have your record discussed, maintain your privacy because you do not deserve office. This "cold turkey" business, dropping in at the last minute, won't do this year. It won't work, either, to debate until the last minute what office you want. One man can't have all and you might as well choose now as any other time. Announcements cost five dollars and they are payable in advance. Old clothes, silver and greenbacks taken at market value.

IRREPRESSIBLE CONFLICT.—Tuesday night about 9 o'clock a large African who was flushed with beer went into the Chinese wash-house next the Central hotel, on Plaza street. What sweet words he whispered to the heathen may never be known, but in a few seconds he came out of the wash-house and landed on his head. Arming himself with a board the colored party charged into the laundry, whooping like a Bannock. He came out again, bleached and tore madly off into the darkness, for the heathen held a navy revolver and banged away with the same. For an hour there was one white man more in Reno.

L. S. Burchard, business manager of the GAZETTE, will soon take a business trip through the northern country. The GAZETTE has many subscribers in that region already, but there is no objection to an increase.

SANTA FE DISTRICT.

An Old Mining Camp Looking Up Once More.

Not a few of the solid men of Reno are becoming interested in the mines of Santa Fe district, Esmeralda county. J. E. Thompson, of Virginia City, the mining expert, has just returned from a visit to the region whither he had been sent by the Consolidated Sunrise company to examine their property. A GAZETTE reporter to-day met a gentleman who had accompanied Mr. Thompson, and from him the following information was obtained:

The district lies in the northwestern corner of Esmeralda county, nearly on the boundary of Nye. Some ten or twelve years ago considerable work was done, but as the ores are mostly last. At the depth of only twenty feet ore was struck. Cross-cuts were then run northeast and southwest, and in two months over 300 tons of good rock were taken out. The face of each cross-cut still remains in ore. The shaft has been sunk to a depth of 50 feet, running through ore all the way down. A second shaft on the eastern boundary of the claim has been sunk 42 feet in ore. Work was discontinued on the shafts and a tunnel run from a ravine in order to penetrate the ledge at a greater depth at less expense. The tunnel cuts the vein 150 feet below the surface. The tunnel is now in 277 feet. Two hundred feet from the mouth a northeast cross-cut was run, and when in 54 feet the vein was struck. The ledge at this point is 12 feet wide. The ore is of medium grade. The ledge matter is coming in in the northeast corner of the face of the tunnel. It is expected that an additional fifteen feet will bring the tunnel into the same ore body as was struck in the shafts. There are now about 300 tons of ore on the dumps. Yesterday assays were made of rock and dirt taken up at various parts of the dump and they ran all the way from \$20 to \$293, making an average of the dumps of \$118. A few weeks ago twenty tons of ore were worked at the Auburn mill here and produced over \$100 per ton. The character of the formation is identical with that of Eureka district. The facilities for wood and water are ample for years to come, wood costing but four dollars per cord laid down at the mine. There is a good wagon road all the way to Virginia, a distance of 128 miles.

OTHER MINES.

There are now about forty mines opened in the district and some very rich strikes have been made. The American Eagle a few weeks ago took out some rock that ran up to the enormous figure of \$25,000 to the ton. There wasn't much of that sort of stuff, however. The range of mountains on which these mines are located continues over to Lone and Lodi. It is at Lone on this range that the Downey is situated. Another Renote who has a good thing is L. P. Walker, who has purchased the old Gladden mine, from the pockets found in which such rich ore was taken some years ago. Mr. Walker is running a tunnel under the old workings. The tunnel is now in 137 feet and in very promising ground. Eight miles south of Sunrise is the little town of New Boston, founded by the Wasson Consolidated company. This company owns fifteen mines, all of which are said to be doing well. At Sunrise about ninety men are employed and at New Boston about 150. The principal members of the Wasshoe company are H. A. Rhodes and D. Wasson, the well-known merchant of Belleville. They have a 15-stamp mill in operation. J. R. Murphy ("White Pine" Murphy) is also an owner and superintends the mines and mill. The same parties own a salt marsh near by, from which the salt used in milling is drawn. New Boston is twenty miles from Belleville and eighteen miles from Columbus.

The Sunrise company will shortly put up smelting furnaces and reduce the ore upon the ground. The whole region is alive with prospectors.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.—We publish to-day the announcement of John S. Bowker as a candidate for County Clerk before the Republican Convention. Mr. Bowker is a pioneer and was one of the attendants about Washoe's cradle, and is therefore well known to our citizens.

John S. Bowman also announces himself as a candidate for whatever legal business you may have.

FOR ROAD SUPERVISOR.—A. (Red Horse) Thompson comes to the front to-day in the GAZETTE as a candidate for the office of Road Supervisor of Reno township. Mr. Thompson is a Republican, knows all about roads, is an old Renote and thoroughly honest. It would take a hard hunt to find a man better fitted for the place.

SURPRISE VALLEY.

A Batch of News from a Prosperous and Enterprising Region.

T. K. Hymers Wednesday returned from a trip to Camp Bidwell, which he took in company with Colonel Potter, United States Paymaster, and his clerk. The Colonel went to pay the troops and Mr. Hymers went to see what he could see. He reports favorably of the condition of things in Surprise valley. The crops are good and the people in good spirits and prosperous. The Indians have not troubled them at all, although their neighbors in Warren valley have been bothered to some extent. Wilson had all his buildings burned and his stock run off by the reds. Nobody was killed, however. The farmers in this valley have left themselves wholly unarmored by giving their guns to the Indians for work done. This kind of pay has been in vogue for years. Orville Sessions is supplying Bidwell with meat and has rather a big contract, as a hundred Piutes are getting their rations every morning like the soldiers. They are an enterprising lot in Surprise valley, especially in the matter of roads. A toll road from Ross' cabin to Pyramid lake will soon be made, and also a road to Alturas, which will cause all the supplies for the valley to be drawn from here instead of in part from Redding. Mr. Hymers reports that the citizens of Roop county want Washoe to pay a part of the expense of fixing the roads. They will raise \$300 by private subscription and only want about \$150 from us. We collect taxes there and the demand of the Roopites is not unjust. Besides, good roads would benefit the business of Reno. Mr. Hymers went to Bidwell over the proposed route of the toll road mentioned above and says that only some straightening and clearing will have to be done. He came back by way of Pyramid lake and visited Dr. Wood's ranch. The doctor still takes a gentle pride in raising spuds as big as foot-balls, and cabbages which cast a shade in which the cows find protection from the sun. B. F. Murphy is successfully running his salt works over in Roop, selling all he can produce. His salt is of excellent quality, and everybody who knows Murphy will be glad to learn that he is making money. As for Hymers, the trip has put a healthy sunburn on his blonde features and made it necessary for him to let the contract for the tightening of his waistband.

He Had Worn out His Usefulness.

"I'm goin' to stop drinkin'," announced a leading resident on Commercial row this afternoon.

"Why?" demanded a shocked and startled friend.

"Because," said the l. r., with some sadness, "it's a cussed waste of time an' money. I drink to get drunk, I do, an' damme the drunk won't come under ten dollars. Beer on'y fills me up till I can't breathe with no comfort an' whisky gags me after the tenth or fifteenth drink. When I mix it it on'y makes me sick. The drunk won't come no more. Seems to me I'm gettin' old, an' it's time for me to lay down the burden of life an' make way for younger men."

A silent clasp of the hand and an eloquent glance showed the friend understood and sympathized.

An Appeal to the Shot Gun.

There is trouble between Wm. Tiffany and the Truckee and Steamboat Spring Irrigation Canal Company. Tiffany's ranch is near the California State line. The company wanted to run a ditch through what Tiffany claimed to be his land, and he wouldn't let them under \$150. They offered \$25. He wouldn't take it. Yesterday morning Chinamen were set to work to dig the ditch anyhow. Tiffany appeared with a shot-gun and stopped proceedings. An arrest followed. To-day an examination into the ownership is being made on the ground.

A FATHER'S JOYS.—It is a sweet thing to be the father of a lovely girl two years and a half old—especially if you are a journalist. It is also pleasant to be the banker of the same infant. It is also pleasant to have that precocious child drop into the office and yell before the whole staff for the two bits she deposited with you overnight, and which you have squandered in a wild carnival of beer.

—The Seventh Day Adventists affirm that there is hope for everybody save the delinquent subscriber.

THE SUFFERING DEMOCRACY.

Meeting at the Court House To-day—A Wall for Primaries.

The Democratic County Central Committee held a meeting at the court house this afternoon, for the purpose of filling the vacancy left by the retirement of J. R. Knox. Judge James occupied the Chair. J. P. Richardson was elected to the place by the three or four dozen Democrats present. Mr. Richardson made a beautiful speech, expressing his desire for harmony in the party. He wanted to see all differences "amassably" settled, whatever that means. The question as to the mode of choosing delegates to the State Convention was taken up.

Charles Knust moved that the committee appoint the delegates. Judge Haydon seconded the motion, and the fat was in the fire at once.

Judge James thought this was throwing a great responsibility upon the committee. He preferred that the matter should be left to the people at the primaries.

A citizen with a face of fire, and a voice almost as stout as Kittrell's, urged that the County Convention should be held earlier than the State Convention, and that the County Convention should appoint the delegates.

Then Mr. Cookes rose and begged leave, as an out-and-out Democrat, dyed-in-the-wool, to "denounce" any such proceeding. "Throughout the entire length and breadth of the land," he said, was groaning under the evils of centralized government. He begged leave once more to denounce any attempt to deprive a Democrat of his primary.

Mr. Knust was delighted to learn that Mr. Cookes was a Democrat again. The last news he had heard of Mr. Cookes was that he was an ardent follower of Jones, the Workingman, and actively engaged in denouncing both parties. He was glad to welcome him back.

Mr. Cookes denied that he was a Workingman. He had not followed Jones. He "didn't follow no man." He had resigned from the Workingman's party.

Charlie Queen soared aloft. He was against Cookes, and trusted fully in the integrity, judgment and Democracy of the committee.

Judge Webster was opposed to the power being put in the hands of the committee. It would be sure to create great dissatisfaction among the party.

The motion was lost by a large majority, and then Judge Webster began an eulogy upon Mr. Hagerman.

Mr. Richardson rose to a point of order.

Mr. Hoole moved that Judge Webster have the privilege of addressing the meeting.

Mr. Richardson objected to the motion on the ground that Mr. Hoole was not a Democrat.

Point well taken and Judge Webster was cooked.

The committee then gave Mr. Hoole, the toiler, a chance to explain himself. He said he was a Workingman, but there was nothing in the Workingmen's party that was not Democratic. He would support the Democratic State ticket but not the county. If the Democrats put up a county ticket they would be merely wasting time, as the Workingmen were going to sweep the field. The meeting then adjourned and the committee went into executive session, presumably to fix things up for the primary.

The Morning Cocktail.

He was a very easy-mannered young man for a stranger, but he was red about the eyes and had an unhealthy pallor as he lounged into a Commercial row saloon early this morning.

"Make me a cocktail," he said to the barkeeper; and the barkeeper flew about and shook all the surrounding bottles.

"Plenty of wine in it," said the young man.

"Shove a little more bitters into it," said the young man.

"Make it stiff," said the young man.

"Is the whisky good?" asked the young man, as he lifted the large cocktail to his lips and drained the glass. Then he said, composedly: "Hang her up, barkeeper."

"What?" shouted the man of drinks.

"Keep it in your head," replied the young man with dignity. They were his last words, for the next instant he and the barkeeper were rolling around on the sidewalk, too busy gouging to talk. That accounts for the crowd at half-past six o'clock this morning. The strange young man licked.

TOO MANY HEATHENS.—Washoe ought to be a first-class field for a big anti-coolie organization. Those who have means of knowing say that in this county there are nearly twice as many Chinamen as white men drawing wages. This is rather crowding white labor and it isn't very surprising that the workingmen get out of temper and kick over the traces of moderation.

GARRARD'S GUESSES.

What Bradley's Right-hand Man Has to Say.

Colonel Garrard, Governor Bradley's private secretary and right-hand man, was in town this morning. The Colonel is a remarkably clean and intelligent man for a Democrat. He fell into conversation with a GAZETTE reporter and spoke quite freely about the political situation, as he views it. The Colonel is, of course quite certain that Bradley will walk away with the Democratic nomination and the election. He finds, however, that the Democracy of Washoe is largely in favor of Hagerman, with a few scattering Foxites. This, the Colonel was good enough to consider not only natural but laudable. The reporter mentioned the oft-made statement that in the event of Bradley's failing to flet the nomination he would throw all his strength in the convention in favor of Hagerman. The Colonel replied that he had never heard the Governor speak upon the subject. He feels as certain of the nomination as a man can of anything in the future, but should such an amazing thing happen as his failure to obtain it he would be perfectly willing to stand in with Hagerman, Fox or any man that suited the party.

"How about the Lieutenant Governorship?" asked the reporter.

"Oh, Adams, of course. If Connor gets the Republican nomination Mighels will probably get the second place, and that would leave a walk-over for Adams. Colonel Moore is about the only man mentioned in connection with the office who would give Adams a close run."

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Retake of Preceding Frame

THE TRAMP.

Some Interesting Particulars Regarding the Profession.

Consider the tramp. Behold, he toils not, neither does he spin; yet Solomon in all his glory would have hanged a man arrayed like one of these that we see in Reno every day. Ragged, run down at the heel, filthy, unshaven, uncombed, sneaking or impudent in manner, hungry, lazy, drunken, and only happy when lined with whiskey and a square meal. A beggar, a thief, a liar, and only kept from serious crime by fear of consequences. Such is the average tramp. And, by the way, tramp is a misnomer. Although constantly traveling from one part of the country to another, and covering immense distances in his wanderings, few men who are not cripples walk as little as your thoroughbred tramp. He rides. How, shall be explained presently. All those who visit Reno, hungry, penniless and afoot, are not, however, worthless vagabonds like the vicious rascals described. There are many honest men looking for honest work trudging painfully along the roads and undergoing not only physical hardships because of the misdeeds of the thoroughbreds, but suffering keenly at being classed with the scoundrels, and receiving the contempt of every stranger in consequence of the misjudgment. Many a decent fellow has been converted into a genuine tramp through being constantly taken for one and treated accordingly. This would break any man's spirit in time and set him against the world. This occurs the more readily, for it is from his own class—the poor—that the honest tramp receives the worst treatment. Ask any tramp for confirmation of this. At the gentleman's house the tramp, honest or otherwise, is given food and treated with nothing harder than contemptuous indifference. At the shanty of the man who is just that shanty and employment better off than he, he generally expects and gets revivings and insults, a dog bite perhaps, but nothing to eat.

WHAT A TRAMP IS.

To enjoy the life of a tramp, or even to lead it successfully whether enjoying it or not, a man must, to begin with, shed all pride and self-respect. Nothing, from a curse to a kick, must even ruffle his feelings. His whole mind must be devoted to just two things—getting food for nothing and stealing rides on railroad trains. It is extraordinary how expert the tramp becomes in these prime branches of his trade—for a trade it is, and not a simple one either. Nearly everyone knows from experience the tramp's whining persistence in his battle for food, but the riding part of the profession is a puzzling mystery to people who buy tickets when they ride on the cars. The tramp's plan is to get on every train that is going his way and stay there until he is put off, by force or otherwise. A few bold spirits have a fondness for the rapid passenger trains. The first car is always either the express or postal carriage, which has neither door nor window opening upon the front platform. At important stations the brakeman rides on this platform until the train is under good headway and then jumps off, and with a dexterity only known to brakemen and tramps, swings himself upon the train again. But at little wayside depots this precaution is neglected and the daring tramp, rushing from behind the water tank, or from under a coal platform, and at the risk of his neck, jumps the train. If he can do this without being seen he is whizzed along until the next large station is reached, and even if perceived in getting on, is pretty sure of a ride until the next stopping place, for the conductor can't get at him without stopping his train. But

THE NIGHT FREIGHT TRAIN

is the tramp's main reliance, and he stands a better chance of getting a ride thus than in any other way. When the long and heavy freight train pulls out, the tramp, under cover of the darkness, springs between two of the cars and seats himself upon one "bumper" while he rests his feet upon the other. This to the inexperienced eye appears to be a dreadfully dangerous seat, as a bumper is merely a block of wood about a foot long by six inches broad. The tramp, however, feels perfectly secure. When the train is going at full speed, the tramp, wearied of his cramped position, climbs to the top of the box car and stretches himself out comfortably thereon. The brakeman approaches with his lantern, touches the tramp up with his toe and perhaps inquires:

"What are you doing here?" "Ridin'," says the tramp, severely.

"You ain't got no business here, young fellow," bullies the brakeman. "You ain't any need to tell me that," grins the tramp.

The brakeman looks down severely upon the enemy as if deliberating whether or not to stop the train. Then he says suddenly: "Got any money?" "I wouldn't be riding this way if I had, young fellow," laughs the tramp. If a green hand, however, he will give the brakeman a dollar if he has it, or a pistol or anything of value that he may have about him and the brakeman, enjoining him to keep out of the conductor's sight, will let him ride till morning. Every time the train stops and the conductor's lantern is seen, the tramp gets off in a hurry, hides in a ditch, or behind a tree or rock and then jumps on again when the start is made. It isn't often that railroad men will make a tramp get off a night freight train, but at sunrise the "grand bounce" is given and the tramp resumes himself again until nightfall and then gets his ride again. He manages thus to average about

FIFTY MILES A DAY.

When a tramp decides to ride by daylight only the "brakebeam" is left him. The brakebeam, as the name indicates, is the loose wooden beam which runs across from brake to brake. At its widest part it is not more than six inches. It hangs not more than half a foot from the ground, yet on this narrow strip of wood the seasoned tramp will lie and smoke his pipe while the train is thundering along at twenty or thirty miles an hour. It is very dangerous and the tramp frequently loses his life by the breaking of one of the slender rods upon which the beam hangs. The thoroughbred has a lingo. With him food is "chuck," whisky "budge" and a sleep a "doss." To get chuck, budge and doss keeps him largely busy. Give him wood to split when he calls.

Becker's Dissipated Cat.

J. G. Becker, the beer man, (for whom the GAZETTE staff have the highest respect these hot, hard times) talks of suing this journal for damages. An account was given recently of his young black cat, which, after a long course of reckless drinking of beer drippings, had been seized with the delirium tremens. The item was read aloud in the saloon in the presence of the dissolute cat, which walked gravely over to the trough, hoisted in a skiff of beer, trotted out the back door and hasn't been seen since. Mr. Becker is wrong to blame the GAZETTE for this sudden disappearance. The immoral beast will return. It has merely gone off to sober up.

Kimble's Ore Crusher

S. W. Kimble has started up his ore grinder in connection with his amalgamator. The grinder is a cylinder divided into six compartments, open at both ends, and standing upright. It is two feet high and has a diameter of three feet, and is given 40 revolutions per minute. The ore is received from the battery through a chute, and is thrown into the cylinder together with a small stream of water. The lower end of the cylinder fits rather loosely into a steel cup, where the grinding is done. The results of the use of this simple machine will be looked for with interest.

BUSINESS.—If any man desires to run for office this fall the eminently just and proper thing for him to do is in the way of a public announcement. If you do not fear the public, let them know it. If you do not care to have your record discussed, maintain your privacy because you do not deserve office. This "cold turkey" business, dropping in at the last minute, won't do this year. It won't work, either, to debate until the last minute what office you want. One man can't have all and you might as well choose now as any other time. Announcements cost five dollars and they are payable in advance. Old clothes, silver and greenbacks taken at market value.

IRREPRESSIBLE CONFLICT.—Tuesday night about 9 o'clock a large African who was flushed with beer went into the Chinese wash-house next the Central hotel, on Plaza street. What sweet words he whispered to the heathen may never be known, but in a few seconds he came out of the wash-house and landed on his head. Arming himself with a board the colored party charged into the laundry, whooping like a Bannock. He came out again, bleached, and tore madly off into the darkness, for the heathen held a navy revolver and banged away with the same. For an hour there was one white man more in Reno.

—L. S. Burchard, business manager of the GAZETTE, will soon take a business trip through the northern country. The GAZETTE has many subscribers in that region already, but there is no objection to an increase.

SANTA FE DISTRICT.

An Old Mining Camp Looking Up Once More.

Not a few of the solid men of Reno are becoming interested in the mines of Santa Fe district, Esmeralda county. J. E. Thompson, of Virginia City, the mining expert, has just returned from a visit to the region whither he had been sent by the Consolidated Sunrise company to examine their property. A GAZETTE reporter to-day met a gentleman who had accompanied Mr. Thompson, and from him the following information was obtained:

The district lies in the northwestern corner of Esmeralda county, nearly on the boundary of Nye. Some ten or twelve years ago considerable work was done, but as the ores are mostly base, the camp was abandoned. The Sunrise company, three of the incorporators of which are Renosites, own the Sunrise, Jennie, London and Badger ledges, of 1500 feet each. Work was commenced in November last. At the depth of only twenty feet ore was struck. Cross-cuts were then run northeast and southwest, and in two months over 300 tons of good rock were taken out. The face of each cross-cut still remains in ore. The shaft has been sunk to a depth of 50 feet, running through ore all the way down. A second shaft on the eastern boundary of the claim has been sunk 43 feet in ore. Work was discontinued on the shafts and a tunnel run from a ravine in order to penetrate the ledge at a greater depth at less expense. The tunnel cuts the vein 150 feet below the surface. The tunnel is now in 277 feet. Two hundred feet from the mouth a northeast cross-cut was run, and when in 54 feet the vein was struck. The ledge at this point is 12 feet wide. The ore is of medium grade. The ledge matter is coming in in the northeast corner of the face of the tunnel. It is expected that an additional fifteen feet will bring the tunnel into the same ore body as was struck in the shafts. There are now about 300 tons of ore on the dumps. Yesterday assays were made of rock and dirt taken up at various parts of the dump and they ran all the way from \$20 30 to \$293, making an average of the dumps of \$118. A few weeks ago twenty tons of ore were worked at the Auburn mill here and produced over \$100 per ton. The character of the formation is identical with that of Eureka district. The facilities for wood and water are ample for years to come, wood costing but four dollars per cord laid down at the mine. There is a good wagon road all the way to Virginia, a distance of 128 miles.

OTHER MINES.

There are now about forty mines opened in the district and some very rich strikes have been made. The American Eagle a few weeks ago took out some rock that ran up to the enormous figure of \$25,000 to the ton. There wasn't much of that sort of stuff, however. The range of mountains on which these mines are located continues over to Lone and Lodi. It is at Lone on this range that the Downey is situated. Another Renosite who has a good thing is L. P. Walker, who has purchased the old Gladden mine, from the pockets found in which such rich ore was taken some years ago. Mr. Walker is running a tunnel under the old workings. The tunnel is now in 137 feet and in very promising ground. Eight miles south of Sunrise is the little town of New Boston, founded by the Wasson Consolidated company. This company owns fifteen mines, all of which are said to be doing well. At Sunrise about ninety men are employed and at New Boston about 150. The principal members of the Wasshoe company are H. A. Rhodes and D. Wasson, the well-known merchant of Belleville. They have a 15-stamp mill in operation. J. R. Murphy ("White Pine" Murphy) is also an owner and superintends the mines and mill. The same parties own a salt marsh near by, from which the salt used in milling is drawn. New Boston is twenty miles from Belleville and eighteen miles from Columbus.

The Sunrise company will shortly put up smelting furnaces and reduce the ore upon the ground. The whole region is alive with prospectors.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.—We publish to-day the announcement of John S. Bowker as a candidate for County Clerk before the Republican Convention. Mr. Bowker is a pioneer and was one of the attendants about Washoe's cradle, and is therefore well known to our citizens.

John S. Bowman also announces himself as a candidate for whatever legal business you may have.

FOR ROAD SUPERVISOR.—A. (Red Horse) Thompson comes to the front to-day in the GAZETTE as a candidate for the office of Road Supervisor of Reno township. Mr. Thompson is a Republican, knows all about roads, is an old Renosite and thoroughly honest. It would take a hard hunt to find a man better fitted for the place.

SURPRISE VALLEY.

A Batch of News from a Prosperous and Enterprising Region.

T. K. Hymers Wednesday returned from a trip to Camp Bidwell, which he took in company with Colonel Potter, United States Paymaster, and his clerk. The Colonel went to pay the troops and Mr. Hymers went to see what he could see. He reports favorably of the condition of things in Surprise valley. The crops are good and the people in good spirits and prosperous. The Indians have not troubled them at all, although their neighbors in Warren valley have been bothered to some extent. Wilson had all his buildings burned and his stock run off by the reds. Nobody, was killed, however. The farmers in this valley have left themselves wholly unarmored by giving their guns to the Indians for work done. This kind of pay has been in vogue for years. Orville Sessions is supplying Bidwell with meat and has rather a big contract, as a hundred Pintos are getting their rations every morning like the soldiers. They are an enterprising lot in Surprise valley, especially in the matter of roads. A toll road from Ross' cabin to Pyramid lake will soon be made, and also a road to Alturas, which will cause all the supplies for the valley to be drawn from here instead of in part from Redding. Mr. Hymers reports that the citizens of Roop county want Washoe to pay a part of the expense of fixing the roads. They will raise \$300 by private subscription and only want about \$150 from us. We collect taxes there and the demand of the Roopites is not unjust. Besides, good roads would benefit the business of Reno. Mr. Hymers went to Bidwell over the proposed route of the toll road mentioned above and says that only some straightening and clearing will have to be done. He came back by way of Pyramid lake and visited Dr. Wood's ranch. The Doctor still takes a gentle pride in raising spuds as big as foot-balls, and cabbages which cast a shade in which the cows find protection from the sun. B. F. Murphy is successfully running his salt works over in Roop, selling all he can produce. His salt is of excellent quality, and everybody who knows Murphy will be glad to learn that he is making money. As for Hymers, the trip has put a healthy sunburn on his blonde features and made it necessary for him to let the contract for the tightening of his waistband.

He Had Worn out His Usefulness.

"I'm goin' to stop drinkin'," announced a leading resident on Commercial row this afternoon. "Why?" demanded a shocked and startled friend.

"Because," said the l. r., with some sadness, "it's a cussed waste of time an' money. I drink to get drunk, I do, an' damme the drunk won't come under ten dollars. Beer on'y fills me up till I can't breathe with no comfort an' whisky gags me after the tenth or fifteenth drink. When I mix it on'y makes me sick. The drunk won't come no more. Seems to me I'm gettin' old, an' it's time for me to lay down the burden of life an' make way for younger men."

A silent clasp of the hand and an eloquent glance showed the friend understood and sympathized.

An Appeal to the Shot Gun.

There is trouble between Wm. Tiffany and the Truckee and Steamboat Spring Irrigation Canal Company. Tiffany's ranch is near the California State line. The company wanted to run a ditch through what Tiffany claimed to be his land, and he wouldn't let them under \$150. They offered \$25. He wouldn't take it. Yesterday morning Chinamen were set to work to dig the ditch anyhow. Tiffany appeared with a shot-gun and stopped proceedings. An arrest followed. To-day an examination into the ownership is being made on the ground.

A FATHER'S JOYS.—It is a sweet thing to be the father of a lovely girl two years and a half old—especially if you are a journalist. It is also pleasant to be the banker of the same infant. It is also pleasant to have that precocious child drop into the office and yell before the whole staff for the two bits she deposited with you overnight, and which you have squandered in a wild carnival of beer.

—The Seventh Day Adventists affirm that there is hope for everybody save the delinquent subscriber.

THE SUFFERING DEMOCRACY.

Meeting at the Court House To-day—A Wall for Primaries.

The Democratic County Central Committee held a meeting at the court house this afternoon, for the purpose of filling the vacancy left by the retirement of J. R. Knox. Judge James occupied the Chair. J. P. Richardson was elected to the place by the three or four dozen Democrats present. Mr. Richardson made a beautiful speech, expressing his desire for harmony in the party. He wanted to see all differences "amassably" settled, whatever that means. The question as to the mode of choosing delegates to the State Convention was taken up.

Charles Knust moved that the committee appoint the delegates. Judge Haydon seconded the motion, and the fat was in the fire at once.

Judge James thought this was throwing a great responsibility upon the committee. He preferred that the matter should be left to the people at the primaries.

A citizen with a face of fire, and a voice almost as stout as Kittrell's, urged that the County Convention should be held earlier than the State Convention, and that the County Convention should appoint the delegates.

Then Mr. Cooke rose and begged leave, as an out-and-out Democrat, dyed-in-the-wool, to "denounce" any such proceeding. "Throughout the entire length and breadth of the land," he said was groaning under the evils of centralized government. He begged leave once more to denounce any attempt to deprive a Democrat of his primary.

Mr. Knust was delighted to learn that Mr. Cooke was a Democrat again. The last news he had heard of Mr. Cooke was that he was an ardent follower of Jones, the Workingman, and actively engaged in denouncing both parties. He was glad to welcome him back.

Mr. Cooke denied that he was a Workingman. He had not followed Jones. He "didn't follow no man." He had resigned from the Workingman's party.

Charley Queen soared aloft. He was against Cooke, and trusted fully in the integrity, judgment and Democracy of the committee.

Judge Webster was opposed to the power being put in the hands of the committee. It would be sure to create great dissatisfaction among the party.

The motion was lost by a large majority, and then Judge Webster began an eulogy upon Mr. Hagerman.

Mr. Richardson rose to a point of order.

Mr. Hoole moved that Judge Webster have the privilege of addressing the meeting.

Mr. Richardson objected to the motion on the ground that Mr. Hoole was not a Democrat.

Point well taken and Judge Webster was cooked. The committee then gave Mr. Hoole, the toiler, a chance to explain himself. He said he was a Workingman, but there was nothing in the Workingmen's party that was not Democratic. He would support the Democratic State ticket but not the county. If the Democrats put up a county ticket they would be merely wasting time, as the Workingmen were going to sweep the field. The meeting then adjourned and the committee went into executive session, presumably to fix things up for the primary.

The Morning Cocktail.

He was a very easy-mannered young man for a stranger, but he was red about the eyes and had an unhealthy pallor as he lounged into a Commercial row saloon early this morning.

"Make me a cocktail," he said to the barkeeper; and the barkeeper flew about and shook all the surrounding bottles.

"Plenty of wine in it," said the young man.

"Shove a little more bitters into it," said the young man.

"Make it stiff," said the young man.

"Is the whisky good?" asked the young man, as he lifted the large cocktail to his lips and drained the glass. Then he said, composedly: "Hang her up, barkeeper."

"What?" shouted the man of drinks.

"Keep it in your head," replied the young man with dignity. They were his last words, for the next instant he and the barkeeper were rolling around on the sidewalk, too busy gouging to talk. That accounts for the crowd at half-past six o'clock this morning. The strange young man licked.

TOO MANY HEATHENS.—Washoe ought to be a first-class field for a big anti coolie organization. Those who have means of knowing say that in this county there are nearly twice as many Chinamen as white men drawing wages. This is rather crowding white labor and it isn't very surprising that the workingmen get out of temper and kick over the traces of moderation.

GARRARD'S GUESSES.

What Bradley's Right-hand Man Has to Say.

Colonel Garrard, Governor Bradley's private secretary and right-hand man, was in town this morning. The Colonel is a remarkably clean and intelligent man for a Democrat. He fell into conversation with a GAZETTE reporter and spoke quite freely about the political situation, as he views it. The Colonel is, of course quite certain that Bradley will walk away with the Democratic nomination and the election. He finds, however, that the Democracy of Washoe is largely in favor of Hagerman, with a few scattering Foxites. This, the Colonel was good enough to consider not only natural but laudable. The reporter mentioned the oft-made statement that in the event of Bradley's failing to fet the nomination he would throw all his strength in the convention in favor of Hagerman. The Colonel replied that he had never heard the Governor speak upon the subject. He feels as certain of the nomination as a man can of anything in the future, but should such an amazing thing happen as his failure to obtain it he would be perfectly willing to stand in with Hagerman, Fox or any man that suited the party.

"How about the Lieutenant Governorship?" asked the reporter.

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YEARLY, QUARTERLY AND MONTHLY ADVERTISEMENTS ACCORDING TO CONTRACT.

Office in McFarlin's building, Sierra Street, north of the Railroad.

AGENTS:

GEO. M. MOFF, is our only authorized Agent at Sacramento. He is empowered to make contracts, collect and receive for all advertisements from that place, published in the Daily or Weekly GAZETTE.
P. FISHER, 31 Merchants' Exchange, is duly authorized to act as our agent in San Francisco.

The Indian Mass.

PRESIDIO (San Francisco), July 18th.—The following dispatch to Major Green, commanding officer of Fort Boise, from La Grande, Oregon, was received at headquarters last night: The Umatillas, with Colonel Forsythe and the cavalry column, struck the camp of the hostiles about two and one-half miles from Stark's ranch, in the vicinity of east fork of Birch creek, killing seventeen warriors, and capturing about twenty women and children and sixty or seventy head of stock. The loss of the Umatillas was only two ponies. The Umatillas had previously killed Egan and thirteen warriors, and captured from 250 to 300 head of stock. The hostiles are demoralized, and breaking into small parties with the intention, as reported by the captured squaws, to go into the Weiser country, and make their way to the Bannock or buffalo country.

A FOOL DISTINGUISHES HIMSELF.
BEKER CITY, July 18th.—Last evening, while the Nez Perces scouts, under Lieutenant Williams, accompanied by white scouts belonging to Colonel Sanford's command, went into camp near Anthony's ranch on the North Powder, and while sitting around their camp fire, the Indians and whites together, all dressed in citizens' clothing a man named Haines, Captain of a volunteer company, who had seen the party enter the timber, fired two shots into the party from a tree about sixty yards distant, killing one of the Nez Perces and mortally wounding another. The man either mistook the party of scouts for hostiles, or thought to distinguish himself by killing an Indian of some kind. The Nez Perces were much incensed at Haines, and it was with much difficulty that the white scouts and Lieut. Williams could restrain them from killing Haines at once. This is an unfortunate affair, as the Indians were rendering very efficient work, and now they will scarcely continue longer in the service. It is feared that this will also drive the Umatillas from the field. At last accounts Haines was under guard and will probably be brought to Colonel Sanford's camp.

Burned to Death.

OAKLAND, July 18.—To-day a large can filled with wax and turpentine, in being lifted from a range in Mr. De Fremery's house, on Adeline street, fell and its contents exploded, and a servant girl named Ryan was burned to death instantly. Her body was frightfully charred. A hostler named Cassidy was seriously if not fatally burned. The flames were extinguished with a garden hose.

At Liberty, a settlement in Fresno county, last Thursday, during the afternoon, the children of Manuel Jerbacio were playing with matches and a lamp. During play they lighted a lamp, and subsequently broke or upset it, and in a few moments were enveloped in flames, the father, who was near, ran into the house, which was composed of very inflammable material, and succeeded in getting out his children, three in number, but they were so badly burned that two of them, aged respectively two and five years, died in a little while. The other was alive at last accounts, but seriously burned. Mr. Jerbacio was badly burned about the hands and face in his efforts to rescue his children.

Colliery Strike in France.

PARIS, July 18.—The strike at Auzen is one of the most extensive ever known in France. Five thousand colliers have left the pits, demanding higher wages and eight hours a day. There are the usual rumors of foreign instigators and Bonapartist intrigues. The gendarmes had to protect the pits to prevent the agitators from seizing them and stopping work. A number of arrests have been made. Troops have been brought up, and the public houses are closed.

Got in on Him.

Mr. Perkins was a Boston widower, having lost two wives. Miss Carlton was a spiritualistic medium. She went into a trance, and the spirits of the two dead wives, speaking through her, said that she and Perkins ought to marry. Of course Miss Carlton was astounded, after coming to herself, on being told of the communication she delivered, but she was willing to obey. The ceremony was performed the next day.

Washington News.

WASHINGTON, July 20.—General J. C. Robinson and other members of the Grand Army of the Republic say the report that their organization is concerned in seeking a change of officers in the State of New York, or having anything to do with the affair, is false. Mexican silver dollars and United States trade dollars are purchased as bullion at the Philadelphia Mint and at the assay office in New York, at an equivalent of the London rate for silver on the day of purchase, less one-half per cent. per ounce, payable in standard silver dollars. It is expected that New Orleans will be ready to commence purchasing Mexican and trade dollars on the above terms about the first of August.

Owing to reductions in the appropriations for the Patent Office, twenty-three clerks were dismissed to-day. The regular miscellaneous bids for carrying the mails on upwards of 700 routes were closed by the Postoffice Department this afternoon. Awards will be made soon. Under the recent decisions of the Secretary of the Treasury, there will necessarily soon be a large quantity of gold and silver moving about. For its transportation by express the government would have to disburse large sums of money, and the question has been raised whether this coin cannot be sent in U. S. postal cars as well as through mails. Under such an arrangement the government would have to pay only about one-seventeenth of what expressage would be. The question was discussed at a Cabinet meeting yesterday, but not definitely settled. Correspondence concerning it is going on between the Treasury and Postoffice Departments.

Political Notes.

NEW YORK, July 20.—Collector Arthur to-day transferred his office to General Merritt, who thereupon entered upon his duties as Collector of the Port. Collector Merritt has appointed John J. Osborn, in place of John R. Lydecker, deputy collector, in charge of the third division. Osborn had previously to make room for Lydecker.

General Charles K. Graham, of New York, has been appointed Surveyor of Customs of that port, vice General E. A. Merritt, appointed Collector of Customs.

GALVESTON, Tex., July 20.—A News special from Austin says: After the thirteenth ballot in the Democratic State Convention for Governor, Throckmorton's name was withdrawn, and Lang's name again placed in nomination, amidst the wildest confusion, hisses and threats. Lang's name was withdrawn on the fifteenth ballot, when Judge Devine was placed in nomination. The sixteenth ballot resulted in Hubbard 856, Devine 644.

Indian Affairs.

WASHINGTON, July 20.—The Indian agent at Umatilla agency having telegraphed that many friendly Indians had lost their stock, crops and provisions, and that he had issued his private cattle to them, and asking that some arrangements be made to feed them soon or they would either have to starve or steal, Acting Indian Commissioner Leeds immediately replied: "Purchase supplies absolutely necessary, not to exceed \$3,000. I will issue certified vouchers." The commission to negotiate with the Utes in Colorado, with a view of their removal to the northern part of the State, will meet at Fort Garland on the 25th instant, en route to the Southern Ute agency, and thence to Los Pinos and White river. The commission consists of General Edward Hatch, of the United States army; William Stickney, of the Board of Indian Commissioners, and N. C. McFarland, of Topeka, Kansas.

Business Failures in New York.

NEW YORK, July 19.—A. M. & R. Davis, umbrella manufacturers, have suspended; liabilities, \$300,000. S. L. Woodman & Co., blank book manufacturers, have suspended; liabilities, about \$100,000. A voluntary petition in bankruptcy has been filed by Wm. Tilton, iron dealer; liabilities, \$450,000; no assets.

The occupation of Bosnia by Austria will begin about August 1st. General Philippovich will proceed hence to Essek, whence the movements of the army are to be directed. He will thence go to Serajevo, Bosnia, which place he expects to reach by the 18th of August.

The National Women's Suffrage Convention, in session at Rochester, New York, elected Mrs. E. C. Stanton President, and Jane Graham Jones of Chicago Corresponding Secretary.

The Elcho Challenge Shield was shot for at Wimbledon July 18th. Ireland was victorious, her team scoring 1610. The British score was 1560 and the Scottish 1552.

Lord Beaconsfield will visit the Queen at Osborne July 20th. He was not well enough to go yesterday but Lord Salisbury went.

Tramps in Disguise.

Says the Eureka Sentinel of the 17th: For the past three or four days a couple of people, man and wife, so called, have visited a number of private residences, representing themselves as destitute and in want of means to get to their friends in California. Their object was to solicit money to get away, and they have been quite successful, receiving many coin donations. Yesterday they called at the house of Mr. Watson, and that gentleman noticed that the woman had a peculiarly masculine appearance. He attempted to engage her in conversation, but she was dumb, not answering any of his questions. Approaching nearer and looking into her face, which, by the way, she kept shaded with a sun-bonnet, he discovered that she was a phenomenal female—an incipient bearded woman—the stubbed growth of what evidently was plainly to be seen. Mr. Watson was convinced that the person was a man dressed in a woman's clothes, and proceeded to make further investigations, when the individual broke way and decamped down the street, followed by his or her companion. It is now surmised that they were two tramps, and that one of them has assumed female clothing, for the purpose of more easily exciting the sympathies of the charitable. It is probable that this exposure will stop their little game; at least, it will put citizens on their guard and cut short the beggars' field of operations.

Gladstone on the Berlin Treaty.

LONDON, July 20.—At the anniversary of the establishment of the Liberal Association of Bermondsey street, London, to-night, Mr. Gladstone made a long speech, in which he begged to decline resuming the leadership of the Liberal party. He powerfully attacked the manner in which the people had lately been governed. No despotic government in Europe would have dared to do what the cabinet had done by accepting such responsibilities unknown to the people. He criticised the Berlin treaty whereby England consented to replace under the despotic rule of Russia Bessarabia which belonged to free Roumania. Russia retains her claim to the heavy indemnity which she can always make a pretext for war. At the same time the treaty destroys the integrity and independence of Turkey. With regard to the convention with Turkey only one epithet is possible, namely an insane covenant. None of the great English statesmen of the last forty years would have signed it. It is, to our shame, a convention of absurdity and duplicity. It is odious to every valuable feeling of the country and has alienated the friendship of all the foreign powers. England has sold Bessarabia to Russia, the brave Montenegrin's conquests to Austria's jealousy and selfishness, the Greeks to Turkey, and lastly Turkey herself to England. Gladstone concluded by hoping the ministry would shortly be judged by an appeal to the country.

The Red Fiends.

A Portland Oregon dispatch of July 19th says: From late dispatches received from Umatilla it is learned that the Indians are fortified twelve miles from the agency, between McKay and Cottonwood creeks. Colonel Sanford's column is approaching them from the south, Captain Miles from the east, Colonel Bernard from the west, and the infantry from the agency. These forces are expected to give the hostiles battle soon. The following dispatch just received from Cedar dated the 18th, says: The steamer Northwest left Grande Ronde river yesterday at 2:30 p. m., and arrived here at 4 p. m. No signs of Indians are seen near the mouth of the Grande Ronde river. Rumors are rife in Lewiston that Moses has notified the settlers on the Spokane to look out for themselves, as he is unable to cure their people, who threaten to take the war path. General Howard moved his camp from the mouth of Joseph's creek, fifty miles above Lewiston. On Tuesday, with 120 men for Summerville.

Lord Beaconsfield's Eastern Policy.

LONDON, July 20th.—Beaconsfield has had his ovation. There is no doubt of his present popularity, and if near elections are ordered he will probably be overwhelmingly sustained in his Eastern policy. Still there is a strong undercurrent of dissatisfaction among a large class of thinking men who hold his successes in the Eastern negotiations more brilliant than solid. Not a few hold with Goldwin Smith that the result was "diplomatic villany." The only real gain for England in the treaty with Turkey by which Cyprus was obtained is found by them in the fact that it saved the prestige of England in the East from the utter destruction in which the Berlin settlement alone would have involved it. As a means of saving prestige the work is commended as one of necessity and will be defended, but it cannot be justly claimed as a triumph of diplomacy or statesmanship. These suggestions are interesting as foreshadowing the probable future position of the English Liberals.

What Tilden is Up To

NEW YORK, July 22.—A Tribune Washington special says a gentleman well acquainted with the political situation in various districts in New York State, brings intelligence that Tilden interests himself actively in laying out work for the coming campaign. His agents are already organizing with the view of carrying the Assembly, and of changing some close congressional districts. The understanding among Tilden's agents is, so far as congressional districts are concerned, that he will direct all his efforts toward work in the close Republican districts, and his aim will be to carry enough of these to make a majority of the delegation in the House Democratic. The object most prominently before the minds of these managers is, not so much to increase the Democratic majority in the next House of Representatives as to secure a majority of State delegations, with the view of the possible election of the next President by the House of Representatives.

Gold for Silver.

CHICAGO, July 20.—An Inter-Ocean Washington special says: Secretary Sherman was inquired of to-day why gold coin is paid into the Treasury in exchange for silver dollars in San Francisco. He answered, "It is to save transportation of coin. By depositing gold in San Francisco for silver, silver certificates can be obtained and transported to New York and used for the payment of custom duties, and thus the expense of transporting gold is thrown upon the government. This will no doubt bring into the Treasury both the gold and silver product of the country and will throw upon the government the expense of transporting both metals East for distribution. It is believed that it will work well, and arrangements are being made now to procure transportation at rates far less than heretofore."

Posting of Columbus Alexander.

NEW YORK, July 20.—A Herald's Washington special says: Following is the posting Hutton gave Columbus Alexander: "I have given this individual an opportunity to show if he is a gentleman and a man of courage, but he has not done me the justice of one or been willing to accord me the redress of the other. He refuses to come from the protection of the police, whom he affects to despise, and I can not reach him without exposing friends to the penitentiary. I therefore proclaim him a malicious liar, vulgar blackguard and irresponsible coward. The public are therefore assured that I shall take no further notice of Columbus Alexander, or any publications from him."

Drowned in a Water Trough.

Last Friday afternoon Mrs. George Steinmiz and her eldest daughter were found drowned in a water trough at the ranch of George Steinmiz, two miles from Bantua, California. The water in the trough was about 18 inches deep, and the feet of the dead were up and out of the water. Mr. Steinmiz, the husband and father, is absent from home in the mountains with his sheep. The circumstances indicate that the death of these persons was either caused by murder or suicide.

Suspended.

The Times Review says there is the devil to pay at Rock creek. The Falcon mine, which had been running on jawbone, came to a sudden suspension of operations, and now it is thought the Tuscarora country has got another disastrous set-back. We hope not. The suspension of an institution propelled by jaw-bone is not enough to hurt much.

A Berlin dispatch announces that Russia proposes to appoint diplomatic agents at various points in Asiatic Turkey to watch Russian interests. Russia is also making an effort to secure an early construction of the proposed railway from Orenburg into Central Asia, 250 German miles.

A Berlin dispatch says that Prince Gortschakoff has returned to St. Petersburg instead of going to Winbad as he intended. Gortschakoff goes to St. Petersburg to oppose the intrigues for his own overthrow and Count Schouvaloff's promotion.

Col. Jerry Moore, of Elko, is a prominent candidate for Lieutenant-Governor. If Moore is nominated he will have no trouble in beating Adams. We think, however, that Mighels has the pole.

The consolidated census returns of the State of Nebraska show the population of that State, on May 1 to have been 313,748.

A Doctor Davenport in San Francisco sold a large number of tickets for a spiritualistic lecture, which he failed to deliver.

At Rome, on the 21st, a Democratic meeting in favor of the annexation of South Tyrol to Italy was held, a son of Garibaldi presiding.

HURROO!

Dennis Kearney Goes Aist Like a Gentleman.

At half-past 2 o'clock Monday morning the east-bound overland train paused, after its steady habit, for half an hour at this metropolis. Knowing that the great California agitator, Dennis Kearney, was on board, a GAZETTE reporter was on hand with a few other workmen to receive the famous leader. About a score of the sons of toil forewent their rest for the pleasure of grasping the great man by the hand. The GAZETTE reporter expected to find in Kearney a man of powerful frame and striking presence, and swung himself upon the platform of the sleeper in some trepidations as Reno journalists are not accustomed to swagger around arm-in-arm with men of national reputation.

"Where's Kearney?" asked the reporter of a sturdy little man in blue whom he bumped against on the platform and thought to be the brakeman. "Why?" inquired the man. "Because I want to see him," replied the anxious reporter.

"Putt both yer eyes on him, thin," cried the little man in blue, throwing out his chest and thrusting a thumb into each arm-hole of his vest.

"Are you Kearney?" asked the reporter, not a little surprised.

"Lay yer boots on that," cried the small person. "It's the layder of the Workin'min that stands before ye! Are ye a reporter?"

Before the puzzled journalist could reply the train came to a standstill and the admirers of General Kearney were crowding around him, shaking him by the hand and offering warm congratulations in a general way. The scene for a few minutes was very animated, all the night birds having by this time congregated.

"You're the boss, Dennis," shouted a voice.

"Where's Jones?" demanded Kearney.

While the great agitator paused for a reply the reporter had a good opportunity to observe him and the result of the observation was a vivid recollection of the fragment of Scripture: "Behold how great a matter a little fire kindleth."

HOW DENNIS LOOKS.

A more insignificant person than Dennis Kearney does tramp along the road. He is short, but stout and broad-shouldered. Rather fair complexioned, he has yet a sand lot sunburn upon his features. And speaking of those features the end of the pen takes an upward turn. Dennis has a broad face, a decisive chin, thin lips, unbrushed teeth, a half-pug nose, and a light-colored moustache of a straight, bristly sort. The eyes of the agitator are small, gray in color and deceitful in expression. In the matter of forehead Kearney is not wealthy. It is not broad and not above two inches high, the brown hair of the great man growing down to a point to within an inch of the straight, heavy eyebrows. In addition to these attractions Dennis has a brogue that Williamson or Murphy might shed blood for.

"Good bye, b'yes; God bless ye. Kape yer ind up an' damn capital!" were the leader's last words as the train drew out. The GAZETTE reporter remained on board, having made up his mind to accompany the great man to Wadsworth.

THE AGITATOR WAS AFFABLE, and shared a seat on the platform with the journalist.

"It's a great country," said Mr. Kearney.

"It is," replied the reporter.

"An' the laborin' man is bound to come on top."

"But," objected the reporter, for the sake of argument, "if the—"

"Good avenin'," said the agitator.

"I'm goin' to me slapin' berth."

"You're getting to be high-toned, Kearney," said the reporter.

"An' f'why not?" demanded the agitator, fiercely.

"No reason in the world," admitted the reporter, meekly.

"F'what's the reason I'm not as good as the thaves in broadcloth, that I shouldn't thravel in a palace car?" angrily asked Dennis. "Luk at me. See the ovations that do be haped an me f'wherever I goes. F'whin I luk at the crowds that crowd be the deppos to luk at me, I jist want to rise me vice so that the divil himself cud hear it, and shout, 'The Chaynase must go!' F'what do I intind to do do

Aist? Shitir the workin'min into action. I'll shake Boston to the center. F'whin will I be back? Widin six waxes, young feller. But in thim six waxes the vice av Dennis Kearney will be ringin' through the crowded metropolisses av the dinsel populated Aist. Oh, I'm the only able frind av the workin'min, an' they apprayciate me. Liss thain a year ago I was droivin' a dray. Luk at me now!"

The reporter dith look. He saw a little, vulgar, cunning fellow, dressed far too well for a man of his face and figure, and he thought Dennis was in luck. The last impression was confirmed on reaching Wadsworth, where Dennis invited the reporter into the bar-room of the Railroad hotel, and in paying for two whiskies found some difficulty in picking out a ten from a handful of twenties.

"Good-bye, me b'ye," said Dennis at parting. "Gimme a blasht if ye loike. Abuse is half av f'what I live on. I'm goin' to lay meself down in a slapin' car now, wid the other high-toned and successful min av prominence."

A Promising Convert.

A heretofore temperate and respectable citizen last evening attracted considerable attention by charging around the saloons and drinking furiously. When he bumped up against the GAZETTE reporter he (not the reporter) was roaring drunk.

"Hooray f'r er scarlet woman," exclaimed the shameless man.

"The what?" asked the shocked reporter.

"Er time an' time, an' half a time an' (ic) er two-horned beast an' er whole layout in Dan'l an' er Rev'lutions."

Then the gentleman managed to explain that he had been attending the Second Advent meetings and had become converted.

"World's comin' to nend, (ic) young f'ler," explained the convert, "an' dammer man 'at won't go in f'r goo' time unner 'em circumstances. Less-takerdrink."

The reporter, of course, sternly declined.

Everybody's Platform.

"My offence is rank, it smells to heaven." Thus sayeth the man who was not clothed by Cohn & Isaacs.

"A king of shreds and patches!" The man who never saw M. Nathan. "Potations pottle deep"—served at all hours by Joe Crews, at the corner of Commercial Row and Virginia street.

"The rankest compound of villainous smell that ever offended the nostril" can be knocked in the head with the help of those choice perfumes sold by W. Pinniger, druggist.

"Dost thou think, because thou art virtuous, there shall be no more cakes and ale?" If you do, go to George Becker's and try some of his Swiss cheese and Annheuser.

"He is well paid that is well satisfied," and that is pretty much the case with those who get their black-smithing done at McFarlin's.

A Drunken Cat.

There is an impressive aid to temperance at George Becker's saloon on Commercial row. It is nothing less extraordinary than a black cat with the jim-jams. The dissipated animal is merely a kitten, but it is an advanced drunkard. It learned to drink the drippings which fall into the trough under the faucets of the beer kegs and after remaining for several weeks in a state of happy tigit, has now blossomed into a fit of the delicious hoozaws. The animal cuts up all sorts of extraordinary pranks—flying over chairs, rolling about on the floor, bounding into the air, tumbling over itself and chasing its own tail by the half hour. When pussy wearies of these performances she trots to the trough and keeps up the drunk. The cat is not at all dangerous, seeming to be in the best of humor and enjoying its sinful course immensely. Becker is awfully proud of that cat.

Warlike Workingmen.

By permission of Judge Wright, the workingmen will on Saturday evening next hold a meeting at the opera-house for the purpose of forming a military company. This is an excellent idea. Some young workingmen who labor all day with the seats of their trousers on dry goods boxes will find handling a musket a pleasant and healthful exercise, though apt to blister the horny hand. A full attendance is requested.

Attention is called to the ad. of Mr. A. J. Bunting, who runs a fast freight and passenger line between this place and Susanville.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

RENO WEEKLY GAZETTE.

Jottings.

—Deputy Sheriff Ike Chamberlain is organizing a party for a hunting and fishing trip to Grizzly valley.

—A number of the belated ones went to the picnic on the 12:55 train.

—The Prospect mining company has levied an assessment of twenty-five cents per share delinquent August 20th.

—Brace, the Elko fraud, has posted off for Bodie. Brethren of the *Standard* and *Herald*, look out for your good pipes, specimens, etc.

—B. B. Norton is suffering from a severe attack of enlargement of the liver and biliousness. We trust that Mr. Norton will pull through all right.

—Tom Hymers has gone to Camp Bidwell with a United States paymaster. The latter goes to pay off three months' wages to the troops. The confidence of this man is amazing.

—Messrs. Riggan & Buckley have enlarged their store, and will soon add a larger stock of groceries, provisions and crockery, selling at wholesale and retail.

Fred. Hart says that Jones was very kind along the way wherever the people were clamorous to see him. The Senator would always kindly consent to speak in his stead.

—Parties going to San Francisco will learn with much satisfaction that an extra C. P. sleeper will remain at Reno for use in case an unusual number of passengers shall at any time be going west.

—Mr. Charles L. Queen announces himself a candidate for the office of District Attorney, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention. Mr. Queen is a promising young lawyer of this place.

—Mr. Arthur McEwen, former editor of the *Eureka Republican*, dropped into this office last evening. Mac is a spicy writer and we would hail his writings on one of our Nevada papers.

—We learn from the Gold Hill *News* that Mr. E. E. Leek left his property by will to his old partner, Harry Clauson. This property, we have been informed, aggregates some \$25,000. The testament will be read on the 27th inst.

—Messrs. Roberts Bros. & Circe have dissolved partnership. Mr. Circe retires from the business.

—There was no glass ball shooting Sunday by the Sporting Club. One of the traps has been repaired and a new one will be received from San Francisco during the week. Next Sunday the shooting will be better than ever before.

—The south side of the flume which carries the water of the mill ditch under the iron bridge has become loosened and about a third of the water escapes and flows into the river.

—R. P. Ferguson has started a drive of blocks for 2,000,000 shingles from a point five miles above Truckee to his mill at Camp 16, seven miles this side of Truckee. The drive will be down in about a week.

Bob Wright, of Mackay & Fair's camp, reports that there are about 50 men at work in the mountains. They are engaged in making a clean-up at present. A new wood contract will be let shortly, when the force of men will be largely increased.

—The Jones & Kinkaid bullion now being turned out at the Auburn mill is 900 fine. The highest notch reached by the roasting process was about 850 fine. It will be seen therefore that the ore does better when milled.

—It is expected that between the 1st and 15th of next month train Nos. 5 and 6 will be run as fast freights, to be run by way of the Vallejo short cut. It is also said that about the same time a swing train will be put on between here and Truckee.

BUSY CARRIAGE MAKERS.—The carriage makers of Reno have earned a first class reputation and have plenty to do. W. J. Luke has just finished a neat spring wagon which can also be converted into a carriage at will, for Peleg Brown, the price being \$400. J. L. McFarlin has completed a thorough-brace spring wagon with cover, for a party in Sierra valley, and it was hauled out this morning. Both vehicles are capital pieces of work.

SENATOR JONES'

Reception in Reno—500 People at the Train—Speech of the Senator.

The active part which U. S. Senator J. P. Jones has taken in the U. S. Senate, and the credit which he has reflected on the people of this State and himself have caused our people to regard him with the highest respect and gratitude. Therefore when the overland arrived in town last Friday night Jones was greeted with bonfires, anvil firing, music by the Reno band and a burst of hearty cheers by at least 500 voices. Among those who came over from Virginia City, Gold Hill and Carson we noticed A. J. Tyrell, R. A. Taylor, Gus Ash, E. Coyle and A. V. Lascaster, of Virginia City; Alf. Doten, W. F. Austin, E. Greenhelle, and C. C. Stevenson of Gold Hill, and F. Claggage, of Carson. Congressman Thos. Wren, of Eureka, and Fred Hart, editor of the *Reese River Revue*, were also among the distinguished guests present. After greeting his many personal friends, Hon. Jones stepped onto the platform near the telegraph office, and after being introduced to the audience by Mr. C. C. Powning, delivered the following address:

Fellow Citizens of Reno, Ladies and Gentlemen:—I scarcely know how to address you. This hearty welcome affords me a keen sense of pleasure. I am in my own sagebrush State. I am among those who are my friends. We are of the same family circle. I feel prouder than ever that I am of Nevada, and that after representing this State for six years I return to my constituents and receive at their hands that welcome, that evidence which says my public services have been appreciated. I have done that what I thought was for your material interests, but the highest assurance of that fact and the grandest remuneration for all service rendered I see freely manifested here to-night. Dear friends I am deeply grateful to you for this favor. I rejoice that I am one of Nevada's sons, and I return the trust imposed by you six years ago. Dear friends, I bid you good night.

Mr. Jones looks a little worn from his arduous congressional labors, but bears the burden of private business and public service with indomitable energy and intelligent sagacity.

MANIFESTLY A FRAUD.—"Phew! This is hot enough to roast the devil," exclaimed a perspiring and profane person on Commercial row last Saturday. "Pshaw cried a rough looking old fellow, 'this ain't nothin'; why, when I was in California in forty-nine I—' but the crowd copped him and knocked his hat over his eyes and hustled him around shamefully. "Because," explained a panting leading citizen holding a handful of the old person's hair, "there ain't any pioneers lying round loose to-day. They're all at the picnic. This old codger's a fraud."

BIRD CONCERT AT CHURCH.—A canary bird concert will be given at the Methodist church next Sunday evening. Those having canary birds are solicited to bring them to church on that evening. The choir and all who sing will also take part in a praise service. This is something novel, nor as unique as one might presume. Religious experiments are certainly in order; and effective, unsinful methods of getting people to attend church are in keeping with Christian propriety.

WORKINGMEN.—The Workingmen's club met Saturday evening at the opera-house and elected the following gentlemen as officers for the ensuing term: President, B. F. Brown; Vice-President, R. P. McGreely; Secretary, Roger Johnson. The late President, J. A. Jones, not being present and his recent conduct being so reprehensible, his office was declared vacant and his name stricken from the membership list.

INSANE.—Constable Barlow and Officer Thomas arrested Mr. Rutledge Friday night under a charge of insanity. He tore up things generally at home, thought the officers intended burning him up at the bon-fires or throwing him into the river. After he was put in jail he set fire to his blankets, but the fire was soon extinguished by other prisoners. He is a man about sixty years of age.

ANKLE SPRAINED.—W. H. Treadway, in jumping the mill ditch a day or two ago, landed on a rock. The result was that he badly sprained his right ankle, and must use crutches for a few days. If old men persist in treading in the ways of boys they must expect, like boys, to occasionally use amica.

The Pioneer's Picnic.

At Bowers' Mansion, on Saturday last, there was a jolly crowd. The merchant, in store clothes, the rancher in homespun, the young lady in calico or silk, the politician in his '79 suit, the newspaper man in holiday attire, all made merry, and finally the old stiff themselves, flanked by baked beans, slap-jacks, etc., and cheered by whisky sour, were on hand with their old-time suits and welcome to make everybody glad. We have not space to recount the incidents of the day any farther than to say that the hospitality of '49 has retained its warmth through all the years. There was nothing to be wished for except that the "old boys" might live forever, and have picnics semi-annually. The football, archery, target shooting foot-race and the rest of the exercises went off in good form. The dancers were well entertained, and those who came unprovided with anything were cared for by the genial Nat Holmes. The picnic was a success in all respects. One hundred and thirty tickets were sold in Reno alone, and the success was due directly to the youthful fire and generous hearts which still animates the boys of '49. We endorse the remarks of Senator J. P. Jones concerning the Pioneers:

I should indeed possess a cold heart if all its sensibilities were not profoundly moved by this inspiring scene. From the moment I reached the Eastern boundaries of this brave State, I have received an enthusiastic welcome. Would that my tongue were inspired so that I might give adequate expression to the emotions that are struggling for utterance. No speaker was ever honored by a nobler audience. If there be any class on earth that deserves the praise of men and the multitude of nations it is the bold pioneer of empire, the bright, brave men who carry their country to inhospitable regions and to remote shores. The Pioneers are the axmen of civilization, the evan-gelists of progress. It is the best and bravest of a land who emigrate. The weak of heart and purpose never emigrate until the restless feet of the Pioneer have marked the way.

A Hanging Postponed.—Those who have been looking forward with pleasant anticipation to seeing the neck of Ah Chouey stretched on the 31st of the present month, must lay away their little permits and smother the sigh of disappointment. Sheriff Lamb Tuesday last received notice that the Court had ordered a stay of execution, pending the hearing of the application for a new trial. When the news was conveyed to the gentleman chiefly concerned he said in effect that he was sorry he hadn't the money to set 'em up for the jail. Thus it may be perceived that the wicked heathen has no desire to be jerked to Joss, but prefers rather to sensually grovel in beer.

EXPLANATORY.—We are informed by officers Barlow and Beemer that "Citizen" is in error in his statement of the treatment of "Pat" by these officers on Friday night. They say that Pat, whose name is Jim Sullivan, was arrested by constable Barlow about 11 o'clock and went peacefully to the jail door, but there he "kicked" or refused to go in. Barlow hit him once and they pulled him into the "sweat-box." Beemer says that he did not catch the fellow by the hair.

OUR LOCAL COLUMNS will hereafter be under the control of Arthur B. McEwen, a journalist of acknowledged experience and ability. We are influenced in this addition to our staff by a desire to give Reno a good local paper, and a long acquaintance with our new aid's industry and tact as a newspaper man. With help from our good citizens Mr. McEwen will make the *GAZETTE* the best local paper in the State.

NEW POTATOES.—We acknowledge the receipt of a quantity of new potatoes from Mr. Wm. Cobb, of Franktown. These potatoes were raised on Mr. Thompson's ranch near Franktown, and are large, well-matured potatoes. They have just come into market, and are of excellent quality, and therefore are in demand. On the Meadows spuds will not be ready for market for a month or six weeks.

FOR SHERIFF.—We announce today Mr. Geo. H. Fogg, of the People's market, as a Republican candidate for Sheriff. Mr. Fogg has been a respected citizen of Reno during the past five years, and before that a resident of Virginia City from the year 1860. He will be a formidable opponent for the Democracy.

MAIL, ETC., NORTH.

Increased Mail and Attendant Advantages.

We learn that the mail north to Willow Ranch and Camp Bidwell will on and after the first of next month be semi-weekly instead of once a week as at present. The stage will then leave here on Mondays and Thursdays at 3 A. M. Returning, the stage will arrive here Wednesday and Saturday evenings of each week. This change of time and increase of trip has been brought about by Representative Thos. Wren, and will be greatly appreciated by the citizens of this county and those residing in north-eastern California, southern Oregon and northwestern Nevada. We will be pardoned if we express our satisfaction that a measure for which we devoted our best abilities has obtained recognition, and will be soon carried into effect. There are also other matters to be taken into consideration in connection with this improvement in communication with the people living in the sections above mentioned. Reno is their best point of trade and supply. We receive from them grain, dairy produce, poultry, etc. We can furnish them the various articles of merchandise, etc. Let our merchants and others work to the end that the full benefits accruing from a large northern trade would give, not only this place, but as well the sections with which this trade may be carried on. Lower freight and wholesale rate produce will tend to bring about the result sought. In a word, why should not Reno business men make Reno to Nevada what the business men of Sacramento are successfully making that city to California.

A Grateful Tramp.

A *GAZETTE* reporter observed a humble, weary looking man going from door to door on Commercial row this forenoon, sadly and weakly asking for a scrap or two of food to keep him from starving. Some of the housewives were quite generous and handed him out quantities of broken victuals. The man tucked the food away in his pockets and continued to beg until he had gathered enough to feed three men. Then the reporter saw him go down Virginia street and descend to the river bank under the iron bridge, where he fed and refreshed himself from time to time from a large bottle which he took from an inside pocket. Passing over the bridge half an hour afterwards the reporter saw the poor tramp rise, stretch himself and yawn and slowly make his way up to the street again. There the poor fellow slouched up to a fence, wrote something on it with a stub of pencil and walked leisurely up toward the railroad track to wait for the east-bound freight. Here is what the grateful fellow wrote on the fence: "To hell with Reno."

NOT A CANDIDATE.—The new local reporter of the *GAZETTE* finds it necessary to state at this hour (3:30 P. M.) that he is not a candidate for any office. He has been in Reno three days and on the *GAZETTE* twice that number of hours yet, such is his modesty, that he has no desire to be County Clerk or Sheriff or District Attorney. This statement is made necessary by the fact that nearly every man the fresh reporter has been introduced to has taken him aside confidentially and inquired: "What're you going to run for?" The mistake is a natural one, of course, but the reporter's chief claim to fame is that among the newspaper men of Nevada, he alone is content with private life.

A WISE OLD DOG.—A highly honored and generally liked resident of Reno is "Mac," Dick Smith's dog. Mac, in his young days, was a mighty hunter, but now he is old, fat, stiff, and so lazy that a bird might perch on his back and be safe. Mac has learned the value of writing. Long ago he was taught to carry an order in his mouth to the hotel kitchen for his dinner. As the order always produced the grub, Mac, like a wise dog, saw that he had a good thing on orders, and now, whenever hunger assails him, he hunts around till he finds a clean bit of paper, picks it up and with cheerful confidence makes his way into some kitchen and presents the same. Mac hardly ever eats without first going through this business form.

Emigration from Egypt to Cyprus is proceeding on a grand scale, and it is probable that a direct service of steamer will be established between Alexandria and Cyprus.

A Sermon on Newspapers.

On Sunday evening Rev. W. C. Gray took "Newspapers" for the subject of his evening's discourse. The gentleman, unlike many clergymen, is evidently an admirer of the press. He spoke of its great influence, with which that of the pulpit can hardly be compared, as the newspaper has a tremendous advantage in the number of its audience. He believed that the press was generally on the side of morality and did noble work for education, art, science, and everything that benefited a community. Mr. Gray admired the enterprise shown in journalism—in that it was far ahead of every other profession. Dealing with the defects of the press the gentleman considered the newspapers gave too much space to criminal news, but the people demanded that kind of reading. He advised people to read the newspapers, and, what was quite as important, pay for them. He also exhorted his hearers to support the local paper.

In this connection we may state that the *GAZETTE* is only \$10 a year. Job work neatly and promptly executed.

RESERVATION ITEMS.—From Rev. T. J. Arnold, pastor and farmer of the Pyramid reservation, we learn the following items: There are between 200 and 300 Indians on the reservation. They have under cultivation about 200 acres of land. The principal crop is hay, although a number of the Indians raise a considerable quantity of grain and some vegetables. The low stage of the Truckee prevents as much irrigation as they require. With a larger appropriation many improvements might be made which are now neglected. Quite a number of the Indians are off harvesting for farmers in the vicinity of the reservation. He says that they are all peaceful and contented.

BATTLE MOUNTAIN.—A gentleman from Battle Mountain informs us that those who lost their buildings in the recent fire have taken off their coats and gone to work with a will to repair damages. A number of the wooden structures destroyed will be replaced by brick ones and all the buildings going up are better than the old ones. Aside from the loss to individuals, the fire was in many respects not a misfortune to the town. Judge Scott's paper, the *Messenger*, will probably reappear about the first of August. The material has been ordered from San Francisco, and will in a few days be put in place in the new *Messenger* office.

A CARD.

Editor Gazette:—DEAR SIR.—Having engaged myself with the well-known house of E. Kennedy, 505 California street, San Francisco, who has engaged a celebrated cutter from Broadway, New York city, at great expense, I would be pleased to have you send in your order, as I have placed all my measures taken by me on his ledger, and if desired I will send samples of all our late imported English and French goods.

Very Respectfully
J. P. HIXON.

SEVERE COMPLAINT.—A communication from a reliable party reflects very severely on Constable Barlow and road supervisor Beemer. If the facts stated are true, these officers have committed a harsh violation of their duties as officers, and those who were looking on are certainly lacking in spunk. We trust "Citizen" is in error. If so we will gladly publish the correct version of the arrest in question.

A Laborious Life.

Most people suppose the life of a tramp to be one of ease and idleness. They don't know the hard work a poor tramp has to do sometimes. This whole afternoon six of them have been lying at full length on the shady platform of Earl's depot toilsomely watching a Piute sawing wood.

ARM SCALDED.—Superintendent Rolker, of the United Brooklyn, met with quite a painful accident in the mine on Thursday last. A steam pipe near where he was standing burst and scalded his right arm pretty badly. The parboiled limb is well enough now to be out of a sling, but Mr. Rolker shakes with his left.

A PROSPEROUS REGION.—C. W. Perry, who has just got in from a tour of Indian, American, Clover and Genesee valleys, reports that region to be in a very prosperous condition. The crops are better than ever before, and the people, among other blessings, appear to have plenty of money.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Yellow fever is raging at Yucatan and Vera Cruz.

England disbands her militia reserve July 31st.

Austria enters Bosnia on July 28th, Turk or no Turk.

Fitz John Porter's case looks very favorable for him.

There has been a fatal case of yellow fever at St. Louis.

The Quebec Legislature has been prorogued till August 27th.

Gladstone declines to assume the leadership of the Liberal party.

Servia is going to set her claims to Bosnia and Herzegovina before Europe.

Emperor William has entirely recovered from the wounds inflicted by Nobeling.

Two women were killed at Gloucester, Massachusetts, on the 21st, by lightning.

F. Hartmann's brewery at San Buenaventura has been seized by revenue officials for alleged irregularities.

Rarus, at Toledo, Ohio, on the 20th, trotted in 2:16 on a half mile track, which has never been accomplished before.

James Gordon Bennett wants to send another steamer to the Arctic ocean, proposing to convert his yacht *Dauntless* into a screw for that purpose.

A cyclone struck Albany, New York, on the 21st, doing \$100,000 damage. The gas works were injured so that North Albany was left in the dark.

Franklin Philip, recently chief clerk in Navy Paymaster Cunningham's office at San Francisco, is said to have been behind in his account, and his principal made up the amount.

A son of Chief of Police Cook, of Alameda, while attempting to board a moving train at Mastick station on the 21st, was thrown under the wheels. Both legs and one arm were crushed. The injuries are fatal.

CARLIN AHEAD.—Thirteen tramps in one night is pretty good for Reno, but twenty-three were counted behind the water tank at Carlin Wednesday evening last, while waiting to jump the west-bound freight train. The railroad company are thinking of supplying the box-cars with explosive bumpers if they can get Edison or somebody to invent a bumper that will blow a tramp into harmless fragments and not hurt the cars.

INCORPORATED.—The Doan gold and silver mining company filed their articles of incorporation in the County Clerk's office. Capital stock, \$150,000, divided into 150,000 shares of one dollar each. Location of works, Pyramid mining district; principal place of business, Reno. Trustees for the first year, G. W. Hepperly, F. S. Dickerson, Robert Doan, Charles Knust and Mark Parish.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

BRANCH SUIT AND CLOAK HOUSE.—Well Brothers announce to the people of Reno that they have just opened in Reno a branch of the Cleveland Suit and Cloak company. As they get their goods directly from the manufactory they can, therefore, undersell all other Reno merchants and yet make a profit on their goods. We have no auction trash, nor do we propose to sell for twenty-five cents what is worth one dollar. We therefore take pleasure in inviting the ladies of Reno and vicinity to call and inspect our stock resting assured that we shall be able to satisfy them both in regard to price and quality of the goods. Store on east side of Virginia street, Reno, Nevada. 6-5-1f

For pianos and organs visit Brooks & Holmes' piano warehouse on Virginia street, Reno, Nevada. This firm will sell cheaper than any house on the coast. Old pianos and organs taken in exchange for new. Instruments sold on easy installments. Pianos and organs for rent. 6-4-1f

MILLINERY AND DRESSMAKING.—East side of Virginia street, next door to Quinn's hardware store. I have on hand a choice variety of trimmings, flowers, ribbons and ruching, ties, etc. Hats trimmed and untrimmed. Hats cleaned and pressed and light colored gloves cleaned. Mrs. W. M. Elliott. 6-25-1m

At Osburn & Shoemaker's you can buy Cocoa Cream for the hair, at 25c. a bottle, Jockey Club hair oil at 25c. a bottle, Sun Flower hair oil at 25c. a bottle, Boquet hair oil at 25c. a bottle, and Golden Jockey hair oil at 25c. a bottle. These beautiful preparations are just received from the East and were never before sold in this market. 6-25-1f

"Steele's Medical Wonder," the great cure for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, Cramp Colic, Sore Throat, Catarrh, Sprains, Burns, and all internal aches and pains, should be used in every family. For sale at Reno Drug Store and all over. 6-18-3m

Return old bottles to A. Jose, or pay for the same. 6-19-1f.

RENO WEEKLY GAZETTE.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

ALEXANDER & HAYDEN,
PROPRIETORS.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
One year, in advance, \$4.00
Six months, " " 2.50
Three months, " " 1.50

YEARLY, QUARTERLY AND MONTHLY ADVERTISEMENTS ACCORDING TO CONTRACT.

Office in McFarlin's building, Sierra Street, north of the Railroad.

AGENTS:

GEO. M. MOTT, is our only authorized Agent at Sacramento. He is empowered to make contracts, collect and receipt for all advertisements from that place, published in the Daily or Weekly GAZETTE.

L. P. FISHER, 21 Merchants' Exchange, is duly authorized to act as our agent in San Francisco.

FRIDAY, JULY 26, 1878

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

Sir Garnet Woolsey has arrived at Larnaca, Cyprus.

The order prohibiting the export of horses from Germany has been revoked.

The cooling wave struck St. Louis on the 21st, and business has been resumed.

The Order of the Garter has been conferred on Beaconsfield by Queen Victoria.

A family of twelve persons, named Sample, living in Tippah county, Mississippi, have been murdered.

Lord Hartington's resolution of dissatisfaction will be debated in the English Parliament on the 29th.

The single scull race on the Thames for the Wingfield sculls, between Playford and Payne, was won by the former.

The Potter sub-committee, on account of delay in issuing subpoenas, will omit the hearing of all testimony regarding intimidation.

The boiler of a threshing machine exploded near Belleville, Illinois, on the 22d, killing three men and seriously wounding four others, one perhaps fatally.

A balloonist named L. D. Achison, while making an ascension at Elmwood, Illinois, on the 21st inst., was killed instantly by falling a distance of 100 feet.

The bark Enoch Talbot reports that on the 19th instant, when off Cape Mendocino, a heavy earthquake was experienced, lasting ten seconds and causing the vessel to tremble violently.

The San Francisco Chinamen fear that the city of Tokio, with the Chinese Embassy on board, has gone down and are offering extensive inducements to Joss to save off such a calamity.

Samuel H. Brooks, a San Francisco stockbroker, has had J. W. Gashwiler arrested, alleging that he bought, at the latter's order, \$13,000 worth of Julia, and by his refusal to take the same has lost \$2,000.

The Postal Convention, after recommending to the Postmaster-General the expediency of extending the through registry pouch system, and of applying registration to third-class matter, adjourned sine die.

Willie A. Hinds, aged nine years, was instantly killed at the University of the Pacific, near San Jose, on the 21st. He was coming down the stairway and put his leg over the banister, lost his balance, falling to the floor, forty-five feet below, and striking on his head.

F. S. Allen was drowned near Portland on the 22d.

The Treaty of Berlin has been signed and ratified by President McMahon.

Nathaniel H. Lane, son of General Joseph Lane, died at East Portland, on the 23d.

On the evening of the 23d a daughter of Mr. Jackson, of Salem, Oregon, was drowned.

Austrian authorities are expecting considerable trouble in Bosnia and Herzegovina.

The capture of General Escobedo by the Diaz troops under Colonel Nuncio is reported.

The Chamber of Commerce of San Francisco has just resolved on the death of Friedlander.

Judge O. M. Roberts was nominated by the Democrats of Texas by acclamation for Governor.

Minnie Warren, the well known dwarf, died at Fall River, Massachusetts, on the 23d, in childbirth.

William Marshall was crushed to death in San Francisco on the 23d, and

embankment on Sansome street, near North Beach, falling upon him.

Dr. Kimball Favor, arrested in San Francisco charged with procuring an abortion, has been discharged from custody, there being nothing upon which to base the charge.

Robert Thompson, second mate of the ship Jabez Howe, charged with shooting and wounding a seaman named Frank Taylor, was found not guilty on the 23d in San Francisco.

On the night of the 21st, as his residence, Madeline Plains, Lassen county, J. H. Harris shot and killed a Mexican. Harris claimed that he killed him in self-defense, and surrendered himself to the authorities.

The Baiting and Packing Company, of New York, John Cheever, chief partner, has suspended and issued a call to creditors to meet and consider the situation. The suspension is caused by the failure of the Boston house, of which John G. Tappan was treasurer.

The ship America, which sailed on the 23d from New York for San Francisco had as passenger a son of Wm. Seligman, the well known banker of New York and San Francisco. Young Seligman is taking the trip for his health, which has been very poor.

Wilson Howchins, who resides near Flewanna court-house, Virginia, on the 23d, murdered his wife, mother-in-law and child, and then killed himself. A son seven years old saw his father attack his mother. He took the baby out of the cradle and fled to a place of safety.

It is stated that the Vatican contemplates removing the Roman Catholic churches in England, Ireland and Scotland from the control of the propaganda file and placing them under the immediate authority of Pope. This measure is attributed in clerical circles to a desire to induce the British government to establish relations with the Vatican.

In the House of Commons on the afternoon of the 23d the Chancellor of the Exchequer announced the betrothal of the Duke of Connaught, Queen Victoria's third son, with Princess Marie Louise of Russia, daughter of Prince Frederick Charles. The Chancellor said he would move on Thursday the provision of a grant for the Duke. Sir Charles Dilke, Radical, gave notice that he would submit an amendment, reciting that there is no constitutional precedent for such application.

Fourteen cases of yellow fever have occurred at New Orleans, seven of them fatal, and two fatal sunstrokes occurred on the 22d.

In an affray at Nashville, on the 24th, Samuel Hicks, Jonas Baxter and three others were wounded.

Inquiry at the Executive Mansion and the several Departments fails to produce any confirmation of the reports that Captain Jenks has been appointed to a federal office on the Pacific coast.

There has been nothing received at the war department confirming or denying the report that MacKenzie, with 800 men at his back, has crossed the Rio Grande into Mexico. That he has done so, however, would not create any surprise in the department.

It is stated that Mrs. Tilton intends to lecture, her subject to be "Woman's Fall."

It is stated that the person who was feted in Geneva as Vera Sassulitch was an impostor, and that Vera Sassulitch is now in Siberia.

Owen Crane, living at 1511 Pine street, San Francisco, attempted to commit suicide on the 24th by cutting his throat with a razor. He had been drinking heavily lately. He will recover.

The Nevada Bank has sold 1,000,000 ounces of fine silver to the Government, payable in standard dollars, to be delivered immediately in equal quantities at the San Francisco and Carson mints.

Henry D. McCobb, an old pioneer, is dying in the Santa Clara county hospital of a cancer in the groin.

John Heitman, a German saloon keeper, suicided on the 24th in the back room of his saloon, corner of Berry and Fifth streets, San Francisco. He inflicted a cut on his arm with a razor, but not being satisfied with the result hanged himself to a rafter.

Cause, whisky.

Sir Hastings Reginald Yelverton, Lord High Admiral of the United Kingdom, is dead.

PIOUS AUSTIN.

Churches till You Can't Rest—All About the Parsons.

EDITOR GAZETTE: Austin might be called the "city of churches" of Nevada, for, notwithstanding her small population, the majority being workmen, she supports three respectable churches, with settled pastors. They are good brick structures, too, and with good seating capacity. The Catholic church is noted for its tall steeple and loud bell, and may be said to be "way up"—the hillside. Father Phelan breaks to this flock the wafers of life, and the flock is a pretty large one. Next in size comes the Methodist chapel, to which is attached a good parsonage. The church has been for some time *sub umbra*, and the parsonage empty, but it now rejoices in a new pastor, two organists, the loudest choir this side of a camp-meeting, and a full crew of Cornishmen. Mr. Crall, the new pastor, is a first-class man.

YOUNG AND UNMARRIED,

which makes him popular among the ladies; and talented, which makes him popular with everyone. He has a good voice, discourses in well-rounded periods, and has studied rhetoric to some advantage. He has one good trait which is rare among clergymen of his denomination. He knows how to pronounce the English language. He indulges in no clerical clap-trap; wears no livery; is not unctious and sanctimonious like the "Chadband" school, nor boldly blasphemous like the Talmage tribe. He does not strain after a witty saying, like Beecher, and has not outraged society for the sake of notoriety. Then we have a bijou of a little church, the Episcopal, built by A. A. Curtis—a credit to his liberality, and a credit to Austin. It is the neatest in the interior in the State; at least

PARSON KELLY SAYS SO,

and Kelly knows. We have stood under the domes of St. Peter's and St. Paul's, and wandered among the wealth and wonders of Santa Croce, and we are not going to compare our neat and tasty sanctuary with any such renowned piles; but we do say, architectural technology aside, that it is a very beautiful little structure, has a very sweet little organ built to the left of the chancel, played by a valuable little organist, and a choir much above mediocrity. Mr. Blakiston, the rector, is a very unassuming, excellent man, and his congregation is very select. Notwithstanding all of this, there are some propositions made to raise a thousand dollars to bring Mr. Beecher here to lecture, adding so much to the inflation of the Brooklyn wind-bag. Was there ever such folly? We offered to lecture for half that sum and pay our own hotel bill, and a committee waited upon us to make some arrangements. We were compelled, in response to their interview, to say that we had never been arguing at a bar—they said nothing about Triplett & Clark's; we had never broken up a family, and could not boast of the good old New England name of Beecher; had never run a tabernacle nor employed a phonographer to write down our smart sayings, nor run a paper in which to advertise them; and finally we could not define "nest hiding." That did for us, and the committee would not admit our claim. In a fit of disappointment we asked the Chairman which he would rather kiss, the Pope's toe or Harriet Beecher Stowe? He scratched his bald pate and said "Elizabeth." Now what can you expect from such men but to vote for "Broadhorns" or Ben Butler, and cut down the salary of a City Attorney to one dollar a month—men who are willing to raise a thousand dollars to see Henry Ward here with his massive throat, shake his bonnie locks and strain after witty sayings like an amiable condensation of a goat. But Henry Ward's income is not enough to meet his modest wants, and a little ten thousand-dollar trip now and then comes handy in eking out his miserable salary of \$25,000, which, with the profits of his publications, is usually all Mr. Beecher has to subsist on. We have great respect for talent, but we have no respect for talent which can let itself out to be exhibited like a common monstrosity, or trade on a notoriety at which most men—virtuous men, certainly—would blush. Wherever he goes, the photographers are sure of a job, for the Reverend would rather be dead than miss the pleasure of seeing his picture hung up in shop windows; and you'll find, if he lectures in Reno, boys selling them at the door and in the house, as they do those of a bullet dancer at a theater, the "bearded lady" at the circus, and the "two-headed baby" in the side-show.

BEECHER AND PIXLEY.

He is going to introduce in California his last new publication: "How to Live on a Dollar a Day," and he and Frank Pixley are going to settle the common school question. The one thinks the workingman has too much good grub, and the other has the idea of poor people that Jestus had of Paul: "Much learning doth make thee mad."

They might illustrate their theories by introducing a band of Pious to convince the world that neither good food, nor education nor even fine clothes are necessary to perfect happiness, and that it is not even necessary to work. James Buchanan was known in Pennsylvania in old times as "Tencent Jimmy," from a like position he held as to workmen's pay. But Jimmy was of the opinion that work was beneath a white man and, for that reason, was the fast friend of slavery. Therefore the poor white trash of the South never labored, and never went to school, and the poor black slave worked but got no ten cents, and as a result—the rebellion. Call Dennis.

MMCCXL.

Austin, Nevada, July 23d, 1878.

THAT TRANSCRIPT AGAIN.

The "Silver State" Answered—Plain Talk from a Responsible Source.

[COMMUNICATED.]

EDITOR GAZETTE: From extracts published in your paper from the *Silver State*, it appears that our neighbors, the people of Humboldt county, are not satisfied with the manner they have been treated by the officers of our county, and even intimate that the reformers, as they call our officers, have been guilty of misrepresentation and perjury in their dealings with Humboldt.

Now, with your permission, I would like to correct the *Silver State* in one thing. That paper seems to think the people of Humboldt have been dealing with "reformers." This is a mistake. They are known in this county as the "Ring." Call them the Ring. Mr. *Silver State*, the next time you speak of the people here who charged you something like \$8000 for trying Rover.

But the item in the account which now more particularly agitates the good people of Humboldt is the matter of \$373, for sending the testimony to the Governor's office. Humboldt county wants to know if it is true that our county did not intend to pay the Clerk for this item. As I was one of the committee of the late grand jury which investigated the matter, I think I can tell our Humboldt friends just how the matter was arranged, because the committee got the information directly from the parties who put up the little job. Briefly stated, it occurred in this wise: The Clerk, in making up the transcript in the Rover case, included the testimony, which had no business there. This testimony made 701 pages, which in all consisted of 818 pages. As is well known, the Supreme Court refused to consider this bundle of stuff as a transcript, but sent it back to our Clerk with instructions to *expel the chaff*. The Clerk thereupon divided the transcript into two parts—117 pages in one part and 701 in the other. This last part was the "chaff" complained of by the Supreme Court. The first part, consisting of 117 pages, was returned to the Supreme Court as a proper transcript, and the other part, of 701 pages, was then sent to the Governor's office. So much for the transcript and what was done with it, and now it is necessary to go back and bring up the charges, and, as the accounts differ somewhat, I will first show how it was charged against Washoe county and how the account was made out against Humboldt.

After the transcript of 818 pages was sent to the Supreme Court, our Clerk charged our county \$646 50 for it. This was duly allowed and paid to him. After it came back from the Supreme Court and was divided into two parts and the 701 pages sent to the Governor's office, our Clerk made out and presented a second bill against the county for \$373, duly verified in the usual form that "no part of the claim has ever before been presented or paid, and that the whole is now due and chargeable against Washoe county." This claim was allowed by the Board and audited by the Auditor, but with the distinct understanding that it should not be paid to the Clerk unless Washoe county could collect it from Humboldt. This matter was fully exposed this far by the report of the last grand jury, and I am a little surprised that Humboldt county should have been caught napping after the grand jury had uncovered the little joker.

I now come to the account as it was made up by the Ring against Humboldt: The original transcript of 818 pages is charged against Humboldt county at \$646 50, the same as against Washoe. The testimony to the Governor's office, consisting of 701 pages is also charged up at \$373 against that county as it was against ours, but here comes an extra—the 117 pages which were

returned to the Supreme Court are made into an additional item and charged at \$86 25.

To summarize the above items it will read thus:

818 pages, or all of Transcript.....\$647 50
701 " or seven-eighths of Transcript.....373 00
117 " or one-eighth of Transcript.....86 25

Total claim against Humboldt.....\$1,106 75
Now, when it is recollected that the only amount legally chargeable against either county was \$86 25, the enormity of the swindle will be at once obvious. But if our friends in Humboldt county believe that "misery loves company," they can console themselves with the reflection that they got off easier than we, for while they only paid \$450 25 we paid \$646 50 and still owe the Clerk \$373 under the contract which provided that he could have it if Humboldt could be induced to come down—and as they did so, as appears from Cain's statement, in his interview with the editor of the *Journal*, our Clerk will be entitled to recover, because at the time of the allowance of the bill, as above stated, the Clerk was to have it if Humboldt paid it to Washoe. But, as the District Attorney explained at the tax payers' meeting at the courthouse, this was one of the "private matters of business of the officers of the county," and the grand jury did wrong in exposing it. I am aware that some of the officers now claim that the \$373, if collected from Humboldt, should go into the treasury to "reimburse Washoe county for what would likely be deducted by Humboldt from the original claim of \$846 50 for transcript." While this explanation does not help our friends in Humboldt, it was intended as a sop to appease the wrath of the outraged people of Washoe county. The facts above stated concerning the condition of the allowances were had from the parties interested at the time where some of the officers thought "it was none of the grand jury's business whether Pete got the money or not, if Humboldt could be made to pay it."

Our Humboldt friends intimate that there was misrepresentation and perjury connected with the making up of the accounts against their county. I can only say in answer—they are not alone in that belief. Many of the good people of Washoe are of the same opinion, and have made up their minds that when the proper time comes the guilty ones will be made to suffer. I also suggest that they preserve well those accounts sent from this county, as they will most likely be wanted as evidence. H. H. B.
Reno, July 25, 1878.

The Indian War.

The mails from Boise to Portland are again running. Excitement is dying out. Warren valley, Oregon, is in ruins. The entire valley is devastated, houses, out-buildings, agricultural implements, grain in the field and stack, all given to the flames, and stocks of all kinds driven off. This destruction is laid at the door of Ochocho and his band of Putes. Grave accusations are also made against the authorities at Camp Bidwell, Major Normal commanding the post, and Colonel Ayer, Indian agent.

A Boy Killed at Sunday School.

A San Jose dispatch of the 22d says: Yesterday afternoon, Willie A. Hinds, son of local preacher Joseph W. Hinds, was accidentally killed at the University of the Pacific. The lad had attended Sunday school on the third floor of the building, and when the class was dismissed, he, with others, was crowding down stairs, when he fell to the floor, about forty-five feet, striking on his head and being instantly killed. He was nine years of age.

The Smallest Mother on Record.

St. Louis, July 24.—A dwarf named Fannie Burdett, thirty-two inches in height and correspondingly formed, has given birth to a child nearly approaching the usual size, her husband being a man five feet ten. The child did not live, but the mother is doing well. Physicians say Mrs. Burdett is the smallest mother in medical history.

At a meeting of twenty-six Radical members of the House of Commons it was resolved to press to a division Sir Charles Dilke's amendment to the Government's motion for a grant to the Duke of Connaught on the occasion of his approaching marriage. It is also settled that Taylor, the member for Leicester, should move a rejection of the bill authorizing the grant, when it comes up for a second reading.

In a pigeon-shooting match, at London on the 24th, between Bogardus and Mr. Wallace, of England, for £200 a side, Wallace killed seventy-one birds and Bogardus sixty-two. Of the first twenty-five birds Bogardus missed sixteen.

A marauding gang of twenty-five men invaded the town of San Miguel, Peru, on the 1st, but were all killed by the inhabitants.

Ex-Attorney-General Williams is of the opinion that Grant will be renominated by the Republicans in 1880 and elected.

THE APPROACHING FAIR.

General Interest Among California Turfmen.

W. R. Chamberlain has returned from a visit to California in the interest of our coming fair, or, more properly, the racing part of it. He interviewed the Sacramento, Bay District, Oakland and Vallejo associations and reports that the horsemen generally will bring up their flyers. Reno bears a first-class reputation among the turfmen of California. No hornsogging is permitted on our track, and the climate is all that can be desired. Besides, the Renoite, when it comes to the pool-box, proves himself a better from Tartarus. It is too soon yet to state, with any degree of certainty, what horses will be sent up to rush for the purses, but Mr. Chamberlain says there is more good stock now than ever before—at least sixty runners being in the State. John Williams, of Sacramento, has eight horses and is sure to bring some of them. Hikok has animals at Treat's track, Oakland, and will be here. Henry Schwartz has fine runners and will probably show us three of them. Welch, of Gakland, will be here. Hinds will take up two or three horses, and Kade will bring Diego. Marcus D. Borack, of the *Spirit of the Times*, and his editor, Mr. Simpson, will do up the fair for their paper. The President of the Oakland Association will also come. Mr. Chamberlain is of the opinion that the class of horses represented on our track will be better than at any previous meeting. Mr. Crocker has consented to the same arrangement as last year. Horses and exhibits will be carried from California and back for freight charges one way. In other words, full freight will be charged to bring the exhibits, but they will be carried back free of charge. Colonel Younger, of San Jose, inspired by the big medal he carried off last year, will have sixteen stalls of short-horn Durham. It is likely that some changes will be made in the racing programme. The committee will probably put back the three mile and repeat and put forward the 2:26, so that some of the horses entering for the latter can take part in the former. The managers of the races are very anxious that the citizens, at their meeting Saturday night, shall extend liberal aid.

LUCID LOUGHBOROUGH.

The Convincing Arguments of the Second Adventists.

Those who have confused notions of the prophecies of Daniel and Revelations, upon which the belief in the immediate second coming are founded, should go to hear Elder Loughborough and learn the beautiful simplicity of the arguments. A GAZETTE reporter slunk into the tent of the itinerant Adventist Wednesday night after listening twenty minutes was filled with amazement that reasonings so clear should not have long ago made Adventists of the whole world. The reporter took no notes, but has a very lucid recollection of what he heard. The Elder said that four great beasts came upon from the sea, diverse one from the other. He proved it by pointing out the animals on a chart that hung up behind the pulpit. The first was like a lion with eagle's wings and was ridden by a cherubim. The other beasts described and shown would draw big houses to a menagerie. One of the animals had ten horns, but the boss brute and the one which most convincingly proved that Daniel knew all about the American rebellion and the Franco-Prussian war was the two-horned beast. This intelligent creature appears to have put in his time carrying the Scarlet Woman on his back to and from the Abomination of Desolation. Another knock-down argument in favor of the early Reappearance was a biblical giant with feet of clay, legs of iron, belly of copper, cheek of brass and head of wood. It was all quite simple—merely a time and a time and a half a time, with the prophecy of seventy weeks and a large assortment of Patmos candlesticks. Hence the inevitable conclusion that before long the wicked shall be burned up root and branch, and that the heavens will be rolled back like a scroll and Elder Loughborough & Co. will ascend in the inverted tent with pyrotechnical accompaniments.

"Good as gold," so says A. H. Barnes of Brummer's Infallible Insect Powder. Mr. B. has just received a fresh invoice of this valuable vermin destroyer from the East. See 50-cent advertisement.

RENO WEEKLY GAZETTE.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

FRIDAY,.....JULY 26, 1878

Jottings.

—District Attorney Coffin, of Ormsby, was in town to-day.

—The carcasses are said to be in Virginia, and the eagles are gathering.

—J. G. Looper and Ross Lewer, good Washoe valley Democrats, are in town.

—Thermometer quoted at 88 to-day hanging in the shade against a cool brick wall; 92 yesterday.

—There are several cold turkey candidates waiting for dead things before announcing themselves.

—An assessment one cent per share has been levied by the Consolidated Sunrise mining company, delinquent August 26th.

—B. B. Norton was no better to-day, and his condition is considered still dangerous. We shall be glad to chronicle any improvement in Mr. Norton's health.

—A handsome bound prayer-book, with a bible attachment and some written extracts from Schenck was found on Commercial row this morning. The GAZETTE has no desire to gratuitously advertise Deacon Parkinson, but it would rather do that than pay express charges to Carson. *Fiat justitia nuu comita*, a wink is as good as a nod to a foolish deacon.

—Earl's barley mill is again heard in the land.

—Tom Morgan or the "Blacksmith's Dream" is rustication on Truckee Meadows.

—The WEEKLY GAZETTE will be sold for the nominal sum of \$2 50 per year after August 1st. Those indebted on the old list should settle immediately.

—J. V. Lewis, Deputy Sheriff at Wadsworth, is in town. He has entirely recovered from the measles, and his beauty is unimpaired.

—The attention of Road Supervisor Beemer is called to the disgracefully rocky condition of the road between Kenney's lumber yard and Winfrey's ranch.

—We notice by the *Journal* that they sell "unborn" calves in the markets of Virginia. They probably have to sell a cow with each one. If not, why not?

—Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Roades, of Woodland, California, parents of Mrs. Allen C. Bragg, of Reno, arrived this morning and will spend a few days with their daughter.

—The roads in Glendale district are allowed to be flooded with water, and heavily loaded teams get mired in consequence. Road Supervisor Stevens should look to the matter.

—The summer styles among the Piute squaws about town are exciting not a little admiration. The aboriginal lady who doesn't sport a large bright orange apron and a bandana handkerchief on her head doesn't belong to the best society.

—The Success tailings mill at Washoe has been started up.

—Mark M. Coats has leased the Pollard house and will do his best to run it as a first-class hotel. B. B. Baum will be his right-hand man.

—"Bottle" Ellis, the boss bug-bagger of Washoe, has the insectivorous thanks of the GAZETTE crawlerologist for sundry valuable contributions to the office cabinet.

—If some one were to explode a Chinese bomb in the court-house one of these hot afternoons, the amount of good, solid sleep that would be destroyed is shocking to think of.

—The citizen of Reno who does not own a hose and who doesn't sit on the shady side of his premises and squirt water for five or six hours a day this hot weather can not justly be considered as one of the leading attractions of the town.

—N. Soderberg, attorney-at-law, has his office with Robert M. Clarke, two doors from Dr. Bergman's office, second street. Mr. Soderberg has earned a reputation for care and promptness in the discharge of his profession.

—The Chinese vegetable gardens up by the dam have recently been outrageously raided upon by boys going swimming. Young potatoes, and other vegetables have been pulled up by the roots. Notices will be posted and arrests made if this sort of thing be repeated.

A PLEASING INCIDENT.—"Sir," said Dr. Johnson, let us take a spin down Commercial," and the gruff old lexicographer, with Boswell trotting at his heels, made a bee-line for Fred Kolster's store, below Hagerman's store, and ordered six complete suits in his enthusiasm, over the large new stock of French and English goods.

BEECHER COMING.—Henry Ward Beecher will lecture in Reno on August 19th. The great preacher will discourse on the "Wastes and Burdens of Society." Charles R. Bacon, his agent made all the arrangements so that it is a sure thing that the people of Reno will have a chance to hear and see Beecher at last.

A GOOD MAN GONE.—Deacon Parkinson, whose venerability (*nuu comica*) is only equaled by his piety, gave the blessing of his presence to Renolast night. The good man wrapped his mantle about him and shot out again for Carson as the god of day respectfully rose above the eastern hills.

STOCK REPORT.

THIS MORNING'S BOARD.

915 Ophir, 40 39 1/2 39 1/2 39 3/4
1490 Mexican, 18 1/2 18 1/2 18 1/2
201 G & C, 6 1/2 6 1/2 6 1/2
185 B. & B., 14 1/2 14 1/2 14 1/2
1045 California, 8 7/8
150 Savage, 10 1/2 10 1/2 10 1/2
465 Con Virginia, 7 7/8
221 Chollar, 20
315 H. & N., 7 1/2 7 1/2 7 1/2
1055 Point, 6 1/2 6 1/2 6 1/2
221 Jacket, 9 1/2
240 Imperial, 65 7/8
310 Kautsch, 3 40 3 45 3 1/2
70 Alpha, 10
420 Belcher, 4 30 4 1/2
1830 Sierra Nevada, 7 1/2 7 1/2 7 1/2 1/2 s10
40 Confidence, 5 1/2
80 Utah, 9 1/2 9
2495 Bullion, 4 35 4 70 4 1/2 4 1/2 b5
3 20 Exchequer, 3 30 3 35
340 Overman, 10 1/2 10 1/2 10 1/2 b5 10 1/2
120 Justice, 4 20 4 25 4 30
150 Sucker, 1
600 Union, 7 1/2 7 1/2
230 Alta, 7 1/2 7 1/2
1400 Julia, 7 1/2 7 1/2
170 California, 1 25 2
215 S Hill, 80 80c
180 Challenge, 75 90c
385 Woodville, 50 55c
2 21 Andes, 20c
501 Ravine, 20c
225 Trojan, 45c
170 Benton, 1 50 1 55
253 Ward, 1 55 1 60 b30
300 Leviathan, 40c

YESTERDAY AFTERNOON'S BOARD.

2100 Belmont, 1 00c 95c 1b10
500 Leopard, 90 85c
170 Gila, 1 1/2
200 N Belle, 10 1/2
301 Hussey, 1 1/2
370 Manhattan, 6 1/2 6
200 Star, 1
200 Belle Isle, 15c
174 Modoc, 1 1/2
225 Eureka Con, 4 1/2 4 1/2 s10 44 1/2 45
70 Ely, 3
701 Jackson, 3 1/2 2 35 3 1/2
1250 Coso, Con, 45 40c
200 G Charior, 20c
85 Maria Whit, 3 1/2
450 Tipton, 20 80c
725 Decees, 15 20c
200 Argenta, 1 1/2
700 Navajo, 40c
900 Endowment, 70c
635 Independence, 1 40 1 35
700 Bodie, 9 1/2 10 10 1/2 10 1/2
14 0 Bechtel, 1 1/2 1 30 1 30
1180 S. Prize, 15c
1035 California, 8 7/8 8 1/2 b5 7 1/2
1570 Point, 6 1/2 6 1/2
510 Union, 7 1/2
465 Bullion, 4 70 4 65
270 G & C, 6 1/2
60 Alpha, 10 1/2
6 0 Belcher, 4 1/2 4 30
1135 Ophir, 43 4 1/2 42 1/2
755 Exchequer, 3 1/2 3 30 3 35
1215 Con Virginia, 7 1/2
2135 Mex con, 14 1/2 14 1/2 14 1/2
3 35 Sierra Nevada, 7 1/2 7 1/2 b10 7 1/2
560 Alta, 7 1/2
20 Chollar, 31 1/2
150 Savage, 10 1/2 10 1/2
410 Julia, 7 1/2
300 Justice, 5 4 55

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

ARCADE HOTEL.
DAVE MC FARLAND, PROPRIETOR.
G W Tucker, Oregon E Robbins, Reno
P Miles, Milford, Mass J W Holbrook, Wads
R O'Connor do W M Stockton, do

WESTERN HOTEL.
J. D. SHAW, PROPRIETOR.
R M Calahan, Oak Rk P Milligan, Honey Lake
P M Soule, Colfax T Cox, Willow Springs
M Lessard, S F T Collins, Va City
J J Yets, Meadows W C Carter, do
C McCarty, Plumas R McLaughlin, do
Tom Chitts, Reno John Newton, Ormsby
W Nelson, Ont J MacIlvaney, Ont

DEPOT HOTEL.
W. R. CHAMBERLAIN, PROPRIETOR.
C Howe, Taunton B Doherty, N Bedford
C P Wyman, San F E R Devoll, Chicago
J Hoy, do Miss K Barber, Va
Miss Nemias do T M Dwelly, Sacto
C E Beeson, do Geo Patrick, City
D Wagner & W, Sacto

LIST OF LETTERS
REMAINING UNCALLED FOR AT THE
Reno Postoffice July 26th. Parties calling
for any of these letters will please say "ad-
vertised."

Archer, D A Jones, J A-2
Bertrand, D Jansuph, Wilson
Birdwell, W W Jordan, Mrs Kate
Bogorley, C M Judd, Miss Carrie
Berglund, A Judd, Miss Carrie
Brim, D L Kleis, Chas
Clark, Frank Mazza, D
Chamberlain, D S Miller, A
Cox, L M-5 Mathews, Mrs S J
Cooper, A J Nactus, Fred
Caramelle, L Peterson, Hans
Davis, Geo Raffette, G B
Gray, Mrs J B-2 Ross, Robt
Gregory, W R-2 Scott, J H
Hensinger, J J-2 Taylor, Wm M
Herberich, H Tadder, O S
Hamilton, David Tudler, J F
Hall, Ed Veding, L
Hugues, Thos S. M. JAMISON, Postmaster.

MARRIED.

HAFNER-GRAF.—In Reno, July 24, 1878, by
Justice Richardson, Henry Hafner, of Indian
valley, to Amelia Graf, of Germany.

BORN.

BOARDMAN.—In Reno, July 25th, to the wife
of W. M. Boardman, a son.

FINANCE AND TRADE.

SAN FRANCISCO MARKET.

Gold opened to-day in New York
at 100 1/2
Currency—99 3/4 to par.
Silver—2 1/2 @ 1 1/2 discount. In the
London market, 52 3/4 d.
Trades—97 1/2 @ 97.
FLOUR—Extra is jobbing at \$5 1/2
WHEAT—\$1 55 @ 1 70.
BARLEY—\$1 00 @ 1 05.
OATS—\$1 35 @ 1 65.
CORN MEAL—3 @ 3 1/2 c.
POTATOES—\$2 00 @ \$2 25.
ONIONS—90c @ \$1 00
BEANS—4 @ 7c
HAMS—12 1/2 @ 16c.
BACON—11 @ 14c.
LARD—11 @ 15c.
TURKEYS—20 @ 23c. 3 lb.
CHICKENS—\$3 @ 9 3/4 doz.
EGGS—25 @ 35c 3 doz.
BUTTER—15 @ 28c.
CHEESE—10 @ 15c.
WOOL—12 @ 30c.
BEEF—3 1/2 @ 6 1/2 c.
MUTTON—4 1/2 @ 5c.
PORK—5 1/2 c; Dressed, 7 1/2 c.
HIDES—15 @ 16; Salted, 7 @ 9c.
TALLOW—7 @ 7 1/2 c.
SALT—Coarse Liverpool, \$8 @ 14;
Dairy, \$18 @ \$25 3/4 ton.
HAY—\$7 @ \$14 3/4 ton.
HONEY—5 @ 12 1/2 c. 3 lb.
SYRUP—70c 3 gal.
LUMBER—Rough, \$12 @ \$14.
FLOORING—20 @ \$25.

RENO MARKET.

FLOUR—Extra \$4 1/2 @ 4 1/2 3/4 C
WHEAT—\$2 50 @ 2 80.
BARLEY—\$3 00 @ 2 10. Ground
\$2 35.
OATS—\$2 1/2 @ 2 80.
CORN MEAL—4 1/2 c.
POTATOES—3 1/2 c.
HAY—Baled, \$9 @ 13; Loose, \$7 1/2
ONIONS—2 1/2 c.
BEANS—8 @ 10c.
HAMS—16 @ 20c.
BACON—17 @ 20c.
LARD—16 @ 20c.
CHICKENS—\$6 @ 10 per doz.
TROUT—12 1/2 @ 15c. 3 lb.
EGGS—35c.
BUTTER—20 @ 25c.
CHEESE—18 @ 20c.
SALT—Coarse—Lect's Salt, \$25;
Dairy, \$55 3/4 ton.
POWDER—Vulcan, 50 @ 70c. 3 lb;
HIDS—14 @ 15c; Culls at value.
BEEF CATTLE—4 @ 5c.
HOGS—5 1/2 @ 6 1/2 c.
SHEEP—4 @ 5c.
PELTS—Including fleece, 10 @ 75c
BAILING ROPE—14 @ 16c.
GRAIN SACKS—8 @ 12 1/2 c.
TALLOW—6 @ 7c.
LUMBER—Rough, \$17 @ 18.
FLOORING—\$35 @ 37 1/2.
SHINGLES—Pine \$3 1/2 @ 3 1/2 3/4 M;
Redwood, \$4 1/2 @ 4 6 1/2 3/4 M.
WOOD—\$5 @ 7 1/2 3/4 cord.
WOOL—18 @ 20c.
BLASTING POWDER—50 @ 75c.
Santa Cruz Blasting, \$4 @ \$4 1/2 3/4 keg
HONEY—12 1/2 @ 25c.
SYRUP—Best, \$1 00 3 gal.

There are very slight changes in
currency; the discount on silver is
less than last week.

The government has just bought in
San Francisco 1,670,000 ounces of fine
silver. Of this amount, 500,000 ounces
will be shipped to the Carson Mint.
This will keep both Mints running
until Sept. 1st.

The mining market has made a
number of peculiar and unaccountable
changes during the week. All of the
leading stocks have fallen. California
has dropped \$3; Consolidated Vir-
ginia, \$1 50; Union, \$1; Eureka Con-
solidated, \$13, etc. Some of the
stocks remain unchanged or have
fallen; others have made very slight
advances. There have been no ship-
ments of bullion from the bonanza
mines this month. It is therefore
very probable that both California and
Consolidated Virginia will pass their
next dividend. Each mine is taking
out about 250 tons of ore per day. In
January, 1875, California was worth
\$780 per share, or, at the present num-
ber of shares, \$156. Consolidated
Virginia, January 6, 1875, sold for
\$715 per share, or \$143, present num-
ber of shares. Both mines were then
worth \$161,000,000. Since then they
have paid \$67,000,000 in dividends,
and are now worth \$18,000,000.

The reason for the fall in Eureka
Consolidated does not appear. This
mine is monthly yielding about \$400,
000 and has to date paid thirty-three
dividends, aggregating \$2,650,000.
The Nevada Bank has reduced its
loans of California to \$5, same as Con-
solidated Virginia.

The Sutro tunnel is being driven
straight across the Comstock lode to
the west wall.

Wells Fargo has levied a ten-cents
assessment.

The changes in trade and the prices
of produce vary but little and will be
noted best by the reader.

Flour and grain are firm at last
week's prices. Eggs are in demand,
and Butter finds a better market.
Poultry is dull. Of Fruit and Vege-

tables the market is stocked. Fruit is
very low. Good Hay is not plentiful.
Wool sales are light and there is little
demand. At home trade has been
duller than for months. The cause of
this is that the farmers are in the
midst of their harvest. Beef Cattle
and Sheep have fallen 1c. The Meat
Shipping Association will not ship
fresh meat before Sept 1st. The local
freight trade on the C. P. R. R. is
very good, but the hot weather, close-
ness of money and the shortening of
outside or farmers' trade causes the
Reno trade to be very dull at present.

FARMERS' STORE

THE FARMERS

CO-OPERATIVE ASSOCIATION

CORNER VIRGINIA AND SEC.

OND STREETS,

RENO, NEVADA.

WILL OFFER TO THE PUBLIC, FROM
and after this date.

At Lower Rates than any other

Store in the State of Nevada

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF—

Groceries,

Provisions,

Hardware,

Glassware,

Tinware,

Crockery,

Liquors and Tobacco,

And everything that is usually kept in

a First Class Store.

WE ALSO KEEP ON HAND

AGRICULTURAL

IMPLEMENTS

Of all Descriptions

JOHN CAHLAN.

MANAGER

Reno, April 14, 1877-M

MECHANICS' STORE AGAIN ENLARGED AND IMPROVED.



WHY THE PUBLIC

Should do their Trading at the

Mechanics' Store!

Because we can and do

UNDERELL ANY HOUSE ON THE PACIFIC COAST!

We Have But One Price.

We place the poorest judge of goods on the same level as the closest and
sharpest buyer. We carry the largest stock of goods of any store in Sacra-
mento. Customers can find a full line of the following goods:

SILK DRESS GOODS, CALICOES,

Muslins, Sheetings, Towels, Hosiery,

LADIES' FANCY GOODS,

Fine Dress Suits, Business Suits, Working Suits, full line of Hats, Boys
Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Overshirts, Undershirts, White Shirts, Handker-
chiefs, Fine Cassimere Dress Pants, Overalls, Blankets, Trunks, Working
Pants, Cutlery, Hunting Coats, Valises, Umbrellas, etc.

REMEMBER, our store is nearly a quarter of a block in extent, and is heavily stocked
with goods from floor to ceiling. We fill orders to any part of California, Nevada, Montana,
Idaho, Washington Territory, and Utah. Samples of dry goods sent to any address free
by our system of doing business, a person ordering goods 500 miles away receives as much
for the money as a person coming to our store. We publish a Price List and Story Paper
which we mail free to any address. An order for 25 cents worth of goods will be filled with as
much more as one of hundreds of dollars.
Address all communications to

MECHANICS' STORE,

NOS. 98, 100, 102, 104, & 106 K STREET, SACRAMENTO
5-12-ly

H. WACHHORST

—HAS AN—

IMMENSE STOCK

—OF—

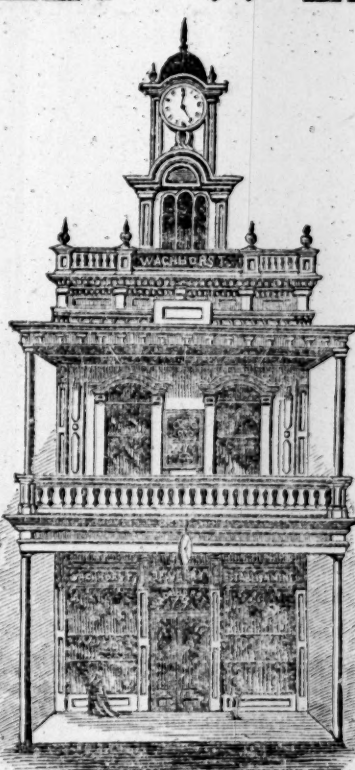
GOLD AND SILVER

WATCHES,

Elegant Jewelry,

AND DIAMONDS.

AND IS IN RECEIPT OF NEW GOODS DAILY
direct from factories, with whom he has
formed business connections
in the East.



GRAND REDUCTION FROM FORMER PRICES, AT

WACHHORST'S

Size of the Town Clock, 79 J Street, between Third and Fourth, North Side.

SACRAMENTO.

Compare the quality of my goods and the prices of the same before purchasing
elsewhere.

Country Orders Promptly Attended to. Repairing in all its branches.
[5 29-6m] Neatly Done.

Buy Only

THE NEW AMERICAN

It is the only SEWING MACHINE which has a

SELF-THREADING SHUTTLE.

It Has Self-Setting Needle.

Never Breaks the Thread.

Never Skips Stitches.

Is the Lightest Running.

The Simplest, Most Durable, and in Every Respect

The Best Family Sewing Machine

The "NEW AMERICAN" is easily learned, does not get out of order, and will do more
work with less labor than any other machine. Illustrated Circular furnished on application

AGENTS WANTED.

S. B. KNOX, Manager. Office and Salesroom, 1216 Market St., San Francisco.

S. N. DAVIDSON, AGENT, Reno.

F. & A. M.
RENO LODGE, No. 13, F. & A. M. Stated on or before full of the moon. Visiting brethren in good standing are cordially invited to attend.
C. A. RICHARDSON, W. M.
ORVIS RING, Secretary.

I. O. O. F.
RENO LODGE, No. 19, INDEPENDENT Order of Odd Fellows. meet at Odd Fellows Hall, over the Congregational Church, every Thursday evening. A punctual attendance of members is requested. All visiting members in good standing are cordially invited to attend.
J. J. BECKER, N. O.
GEO. G. BROOKS, Secretary.

I. O. G. T.
HASWELL LODGE, No. 18, INDEPENDENT Order of Good Templars, meet every Friday evening at 8 o'clock at the new Odd Fellows Hall, over the Congregational Church. A punctual attendance of members is requested. All members in good standing are cordially invited to attend.
GIANVILLE LODGE, W. C. T.
J. F. ATKIN, W. S.

P. of H.
ALFALFA GRANGE, No. 1, MEETS THE 3d Saturday of each month at 1 o'clock P. M.
E. C. MCKENNEY, Secretary.

K. of P.
AMITY LODGE, No. 8, KNIGHTS OF Pythias. Regular time of meeting, Friday evening of each week, in Odd Fellows Hall.
J. M. FLEMING, W. M.
PIERCE EVANS, K. of R. & S.

LEGAL.
SUMMONS.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE Second Judicial District, of the State of Nevada, in and for the county of Washoe. The State of Nevada sends to Sarah J. Smith, Greeting: You are hereby required to appear in an action commenced against you as defendant by A. A. Smith as plaintiff, in the District Court of the Second Judicial District, in and for the county of Washoe, State of Nevada, and answer the complaint therein within ten days after the service on you of this summons, exclusive of the day of service; if served in said County, or twenty days if served out of said County, but within said district and in all other cases forty days; or judgment by default will be taken against you according to the prayer of said complaint. The said action is brought to obtain a decree dissolving the bonds of matrimony heretofore and now existing between you and plaintiff, who alleges a marriage between you and him in September, A. D. 1872; that ever since you and he have been, and now are, husband and wife; that on the 1st day of March, A. D. 1877, you, the defendant, without cause and against his will, wilfully deserted and abandoned him, and since have continued to do so desert and abandon him; that there is no common property, and are no children living of the issue of said marriage. Plaintiff alleges that he is now, and for six months next preceding the commencement of this action has been a resident of the County of Washoe and State of Nevada, all of which will more fully appear from the complaint which is on file in the office of the Clerk of said Court at Reno, in said County.

And you are further notified that if you fail to appear and answer said complaint, the said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded.
I, the Testimony Whereof, I, P. B. COMSTOCK, have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of said Court this 14th day of May, A. D. 1878.
P. B. COMSTOCK,
Clerk of the District Court of the Second Judicial District, Nevada, in and for Washoe County.

BOARDMAN & VARIAN, Attorneys for Plaintiff.
[5-14-2m.]

DELINQUENT TAX LIST.

STATE OF NEVADA,
COUNTY OF WASHOE.

District or Prosecuting Attorney's Office.

NOTICE OF SUITS COMMENCED.—To the following named Defendants and to all owners of, or claimants to the Real Estate and improvements thereon, or Improvements where assessed separately, in the County of Washoe, State of Nevada, hereinafter described, known or unknown:

You are hereby notified that suits have been commenced in the Justice Court of Reno Township, in the County of Washoe, State of Nevada, by the State of Nevada, Plaintiff, against each of the Defendants hereinafter named, and each of the following described tracts or parcels of land, with the improvements thereon, and improvements where separately assessed, and all owners of, or claimants to the same, known or unknown, to recover the tax and delinquency assessed to said defendants against said property for the fiscal year, commencing January 1st, A. D. 1877, and ending December 31st, A. D. 1877, and that a summons has been duly issued in each case; and you are further notified that unless you appear and answer the Complaint filed in said cause on or before 10 o'clock A. M. July 28, 1878.

Unknown Owner, No. 6.—Tax and delinquency on a w 1/4 of n 1/4 of Sec 28 T 16 N R 19 E. \$1 58

Unknown Owner, No. 5.—Tax and delinquency on a w 1/4 of Sec 28 T 16 N R 19 E. \$6 33

Unknown Owner, No. 7.—Tax and delinquency on a w 1/4 of Sec 28 T 16 N R 19 E. \$6 33

WILLIAM CAIN,
District Attorney of Washoe Co., Nev.
May 20th, 1878.

Dissolution Notice.

THE PARTNERSHIP HERETOFORE existing between Geo. A. Crall and I. C. Hunt, in the White Man's Laundry, is this day dissolved by mutual consent, G. A. Crall retiring. P. C. Hunt will collect all bills due the concern and pay all debts.

G. A. CRALL,
P. C. HUNT.

Reno, July 16th, 1878.

Teachers' Examination.

THERE WILL BE AN EXAMINATION of parties desiring teachers' certificates at the school house, Reno, on Friday and Saturday, August 16th and 17th. Examination to commence at 10 o'clock A. M. on Friday.

Superintendent of Schools, Washoe County, Nevada.
Jy 16 td

Great Reduction in Prices

OF THE CELEBRATED
Waters & Sons' PIANOS and ORGANS!

OF NEW YORK.

6 Different Styles of Organs.

Grand, Square and Upright PIANOS.

I AM prepared to furnish grand, square and upright pianos at the following prices:
Grand Square, \$350, \$400, \$450, to \$800, according to quality.
Upright, \$350 to \$750, according to quality.
Grand, \$300 to \$1300, according to quality.
Organs from \$120 to \$400.
Second Hand Pianos (very little used), \$250 and upward.

WM. N. KNOX,
Agent for Waters & Sons.

FELLOWS' Compound Syrup!

—OF—
HYPOPHOSPHITES.

THIS DISCOVERY

Is the result of a series of Scientific Experiments based upon the theory that "for the successful treatment of Wasting Diseases, the nervous system must be made vigorous and healthy."

One of the first symptoms of disease affecting either the Liver, Lungs, Heart, Stomach, or Genital Organs, is a loss of nervous power. This is followed by muscular relaxation, weakness, and emaciation of all the organs which depend upon them for health or involuntary muscular action, the weaker suffering first.

The inventor, acting upon this idea, that the muscles and nerves depend upon each other for efficient strength and action, and that they must be treated directly in order to speedily and permanently cure diseases of the organs which they control, became convinced, after months of experiment, that no other preparation produced such potent and direct effects upon the nervous system as his

Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites

and except in cases of actual organic loss, that it would restore patients suffering from those maladies.

Amongst the diseases overcome by the use of this remedy are the following:—

Chronic Constipation,
Chronic Dyspepsia,
Asthma,
Chronic Bronchitis,
Consumption,
Chronic Diarrhoea,
Chronic Laryngitis,
Melancholy,
Nervous Debility.

Debility, resulting from Typhoid and other low fevers, Diphtheritic Prostration, Hysteria, Hypochondria, Nervous Excitability, Marasmus or Wasting of the System, or in the Loss of Voice, Sluggishness of the Liver, Interrupted and Feeble Action of the Heart, SUPPURATING FEELINGS caused by mucous obstruction of the Lungs and Air Passages leading thereto, and Debility from various causes.

Indigestion and habitual Constipation almost always arise from weakness of the muscles and nerves of the stomach and bowels. In such cases, Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites has proved itself of the greatest service by inducing healthy peristaltic action of the intestines. The evacuations soon become copious and healthy, without producing the effect of purgative medicine.

Weakness of the Joints and Muscles, IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD, and EXHAUSTION may be cured by attention to the regular described doses, and by due regard to the habits of life.

FELLOWS' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites

The power of arresting diseases displayed by this preparation is honorably acknowledged by the medical faculty in every section where it has been introduced, and it is now the best guarantee of the estimation in which it is held by the public.

This Syrup will cure PULMONARY CONSUMPTION in the first and second stages, will give great relief and prolong life in the third. It will cure CHRONIC ASTHMA, LARYNGITIS, and COUGHS. It will cure all diseases originating from want of MUSCULAR ACTION and NERVOUS FORCE.

Sold by all Druggists.

Price \$1 50 per bottle or six bottles for \$7 50.

OSBURN & SHOEMAKER,
6-19-14 d & w. Agents for Reno.

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Positively Cured.

All sufferers from this disease that are anxious to be cured should try Dr. KISSNER'S Celebrated Consumptive Powders. These Powders are the only preparation known that will cure CONSUMPTION and all diseases of the THROAT and LUNGS—indeed, so strong is our faith in them, and also to convince you that they are no humbug, we will forward to every sufferer, by mail, post paid, a free Trial Box.

We don't want your money until you are perfectly satisfied of their curative powers. If your life is worth saving, don't delay in giving these Powders a trial, as they will surely cure you.

Price, for large box, \$3.00, sent to any part of the United States or Canada, by mail, on receipt of price.

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Truckee Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

Corner Sierra and Second Street, Reno.

HORSES,

BUGGIES, and

SADDLE HORSES

To let, and Horses boarded by the day, week or month. Terms to suit the times.

We also have attached a Large Hay Yard, with good stables. Also corral for loose stock, well watered.

HEARSE TO LET.
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HORSE SHOEING.

Pressed shoes \$2 a set. Turned shoes \$2 50 a set. Contracted feet, if the heels are not cut away, cured in ten or fifteen days.

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Heavy Timbers & Posts,

ORDERS FOR

Finishing Lumber

Shingles,

Doors,

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PROMPTLY FILLED.

Our Facilities for Shipping Are Unexcelled.

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Lumber at Reduced Prices.

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HAVE MADE ESPECIAL ARRANGEMENTS in the interest of their patrons and all persons desiring to build. They therefore offer their large stock of

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AT GREATLY REDUCED RATES.

Lumber Furnished by the C

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Our prices are made in the interests of customers. Call and examine them.

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Reno, Sept. 11, 1877-4f

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MESSRS. LONKEY & SMITH, HAVING purchased the interest of Messrs. Hamlin, Meacham & Co., in the above named concern, are now offering

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Mining and Bridge Timbers

Shingles, Common and Finishing Lumber, Matched and Dressed Flooring, Ceiling, Bevel Edge Siding, Rustic Siding, Fancy Pickets.

NEWELL POSTS, BALUSTERS AND TURNINGS—of all descriptions.

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SASH, BLINDS, DOORS,

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Bedsteads, Cribbs and Lounges.

Orders Promptly Filled.

SCREEN DOORS AND WIRE CLOTH.

CHEAP WOOD.

Pine wood sawed into stove-lengths and delivered for \$7 50 per cord. Cedar wood for \$7. All kinds sawed and delivered.

Special attention given to Fancy Styles of Doors.

4-19-4f

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THE FOLLOWING described property will be sold cheap for cash. Title guaranteed.

33 Acres unimproved land, with water right, one mile east of the Court House. Government title—perfect.

Lots 5, 6, 7, 8, in block A, with dwelling.

Lots 1 and 2, in block 5, Western Addition; lots each 100x240 feet.

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Lots on the corner of Fourth and Chestnut streets; 240x100.

North half of lot 13 in block U, with dwelling.

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80 Acres of extra fine land, one mile from Reno. A great bargain for cash.

Enquire of

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Next door to Justice Court Rooms, Reno Nevada.

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THESE are the largest nurseries in the State of Nevada, where is grown everything in the nursery line adapted to our climate, such as

APPLES, PEARS,

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Mountain Ash, Weeping Willows,

A fine assortment of Hybrid China, Tea and Moss

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And many other varieties of trees, shrubs and plants not mentioned. Persons interested in the growing of fruit and ornamental trees, shrubs, etc., are invited to call and see our Nurseries.

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The business men of Sacramento, as well as all her people, have now the firmest confidence in her future greatness. She has witnessed the greatest flood on record in this valley, and has demonstrated beyond a question that with the careful measures being adopted for the perpetuity of her system of levees, she is forever safe from the ravages of the waters.

We answer—because she has advantages possessed by no other locality—savings in freight charges, no wharf rates, low rents and light expense. Her merchants buy direct from the large manufacturing of the East and have the goods shipped by rail to their doors.

Sacramento contains some of the oldest and most firmly established mercantile houses on this coast—including everything in the line of groceries, hardware, agricultural implements, paints and oils, stationery, crockery, liquors, drugs, clothing, carpets, gas fittings, jewelry, woodenware and earthenware, furniture, stoves and tinware, boots and shoes, etc.

Her manufactures are extensive and varied, including carriages and wagons, machinery, brass work, pails and tubs, boxes, brooms and matches, plows, harness, cloths, gloves, confectionery, pottery, iron work, sashes, doors, etc., soap, yeast powder, marble works, pumps, windmills, fanning mills, leather, etc.

Her lumber yards are among the most extensive in the State; her foundries and machine shops among the best; her breweries numerous and good; in fact, there is not a line of business which may be mentioned which is not represented in Sacramento.

She possesses many fine dry goods houses, clothing houses, millinery shops, fancy goods stores, etc.; her book and news depots are of the best. She possesses every facility for doing any style of printing and binding. No better hotels or markets can be found anywhere.

INTERIOR MERCHANTS intending to make purchases for the Spring and Summer of 1879 will find it to their advantage to

STOP AT SACRAMENTO

And talk with our Importers, Dealers, a Manufacturers, and thus save

Time and Money.

We offer quick supplies, low prices and saving in freight charges.

Sacramento Can and Will Sell

Cheaper than any other City

Town on this Coast, and Give

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March 29, 1878—1m.

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FURNITURE EMPORIUM.

Nos. 166, 168 & 170,

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THIS FURNITURE WARE ROOM IS the largest on the coast, having a frontage of sixty feet and one hundred and twenty deep, and filled with the finest assortment of

HOME MANUFACTURED AND

Imported Chamber Suites,

PARLOR WORK OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

THE MANUFACTURE OF

Hair Top and Spring Mattresses

A SPECIALTY.

Received gold medal from the California State Fair Association for the best exhibit in 1873, and the silver medal for the best display of Furniture at the Nevada State Fair for 1876.

Hotel keepers and others are specially invited to examine this extensive stock, which I am now offering at prices

THAT DEFY COMPETITION.

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FOR THE UNRIVALLED

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Justly Celebrated

Standard Organs

Constantly on hand a large assortment of Reliable

CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION

CHEAP PIANOS.

\$50 or more cash; balance, \$15 or \$20 monthly, with interest.

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FULL IRON FRAME,

EASY PAYMENTS

For New Music,

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10-18tf

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